



WORLDS COLLIDE ACT ONE



#1

ICON VS. HARDWARE

FIRST
ISSUE!



REGINALD
HUDLIN
LEON
CHILLS
DENYS
COWAN
YASMÍN
FLORES MONTAÑEZ
JOHN
FLOYD
CHRIS
SOTOMAYOR

13+
TEEN

**THE MAN OF TOMORROW...
TODAY AND FOREVER.**



DAWN OF DC

SUPERMAN #1



Written by
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON
Art by
JAMAL CAMPBELL

Comics' first and
greatest superhero
stars in a brand-new
ongoing series
FEBRUARY

**FORGING THE FUTURE
ONE HERO AT A TIME**

**PREVIOUSLY
IN**

ICON and ROCKET

SEASON ONE



In 1843, an alien spacecraft crash-landed on a plantation in Georgia. The enslaved couple investigating the crash site found a baby boy inside—but this child was actually the alien Arnus from the planet Terminus, marooned when a hostile parasite hijacked his spacecraft, having recoded his own DNA to escape the parasite's detection. Renamed Augustus, he grew to regain the strength and identity he'd suppressed...and went to war against the Confederacy, eventually beheading Jefferson Davis himself! Unfortunately, that same shape-shifting parasite had also landed on Earth and gone to work for the United States government, under the name Benedict Lord. Lord nearly killed Augustus, destroyed the records of his existence (and his attempt at Black liberation), and forced him into hiding for decades.

Over 150 years later, Dakota City high schooler Raquel Ervin was pressured by her "friends" to rob Augustus's seemingly abandoned mansion...only to find Augustus very much alive, and terrifyingly in command of his powers. But the next day, Raquel returned—and she had a plan for those powers (and for an antigravity force-field belt stashed in Arnus's defunct spacecraft). As the super-heroic ICON and his partner ROCKET, the duo cleaned up Raquel's neighborhood, Paris Island, and then set their sights on the global drug trade, destabilizing the world's economy.

The superpowers of the world didn't care for that. They didn't just send mercenaries—including Benedict Lord—to kill Icon and Rocket, they sped up their other countermeasures...leading to the accidental deployment of Alva Industries' mutagenic "Q Juice" at a police-brutality protest in the heart of Dakota. That so-called Big Bang killed dozens, but left others with surprising new powers...including both the heroic STATIC and the decidedly less-heroic BLOOD SYNDICATE, a coalition of Paris Island gang members.

**PREVIOUSLY
IN**

HARDWARE

SEASON ONE

Someone had to be blamed for the Big Bang—and Alva Industries CEO Edwin Alva pinned it on his protégé Curtis Metcalf, fearing Curtis's ambition and desire for a cut of Alva's fortune. But he underestimated Curtis. Donning a high-tech suit of armor of his own design to defend against Alva's attacks, Metcalf teamed up with Alva's former partner, Asher Sim, and managed to partially clear his name, while also finding a new one: **HARDWARE**.

In the weeks since defeating Benedict Lord, Icon has turned his attention to developing Rocket into the world-unifying leader he believes she could become...while Curtis Metcalf has turned his attention to Icon himself. Suspicious of the alien's abilities, Metcalf is determined to find out what makes him tick...and how he could potentially be stopped!

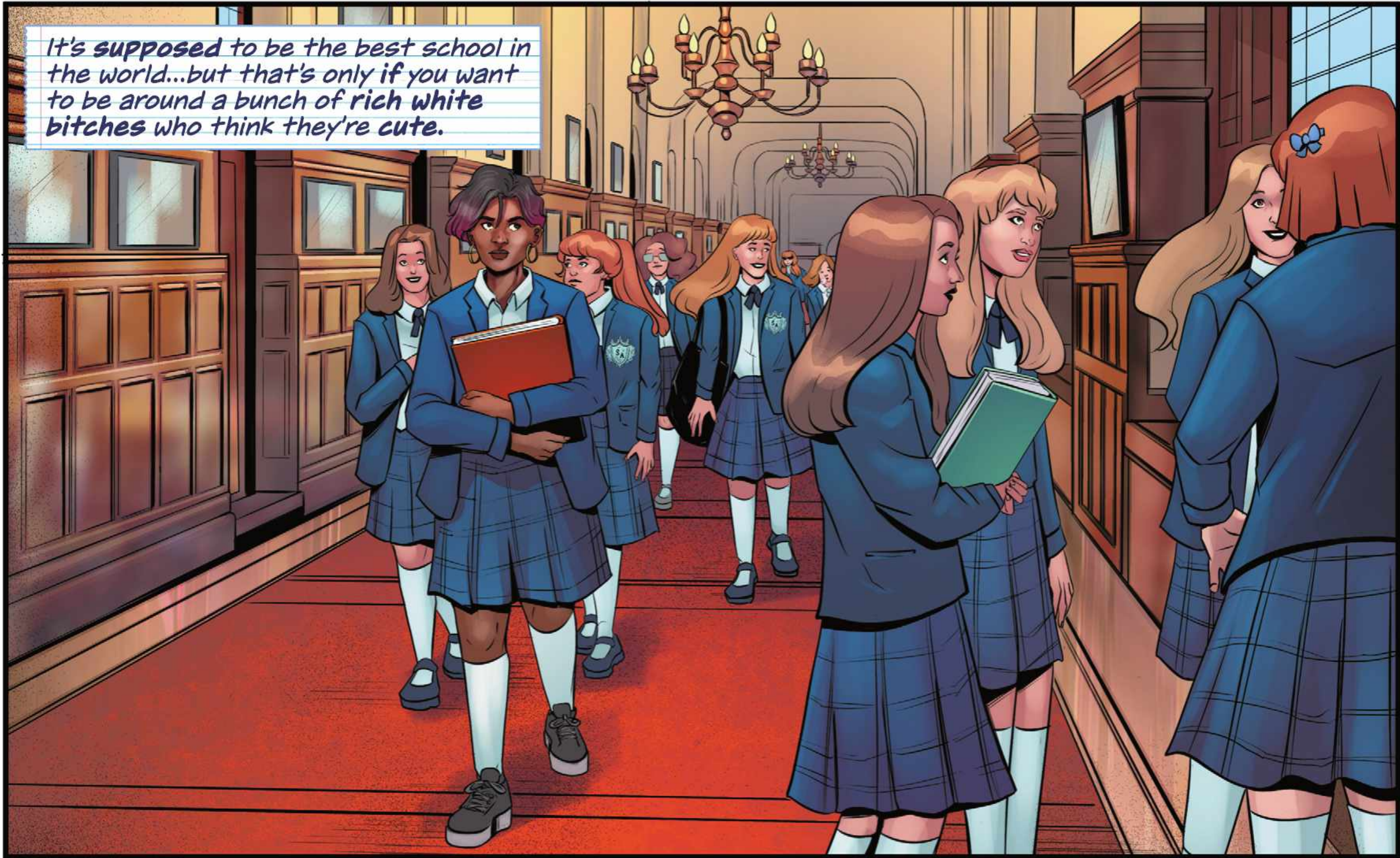
**Act one of the three-part
Milestone mega-epic
"Worlds Collide" starts here!**



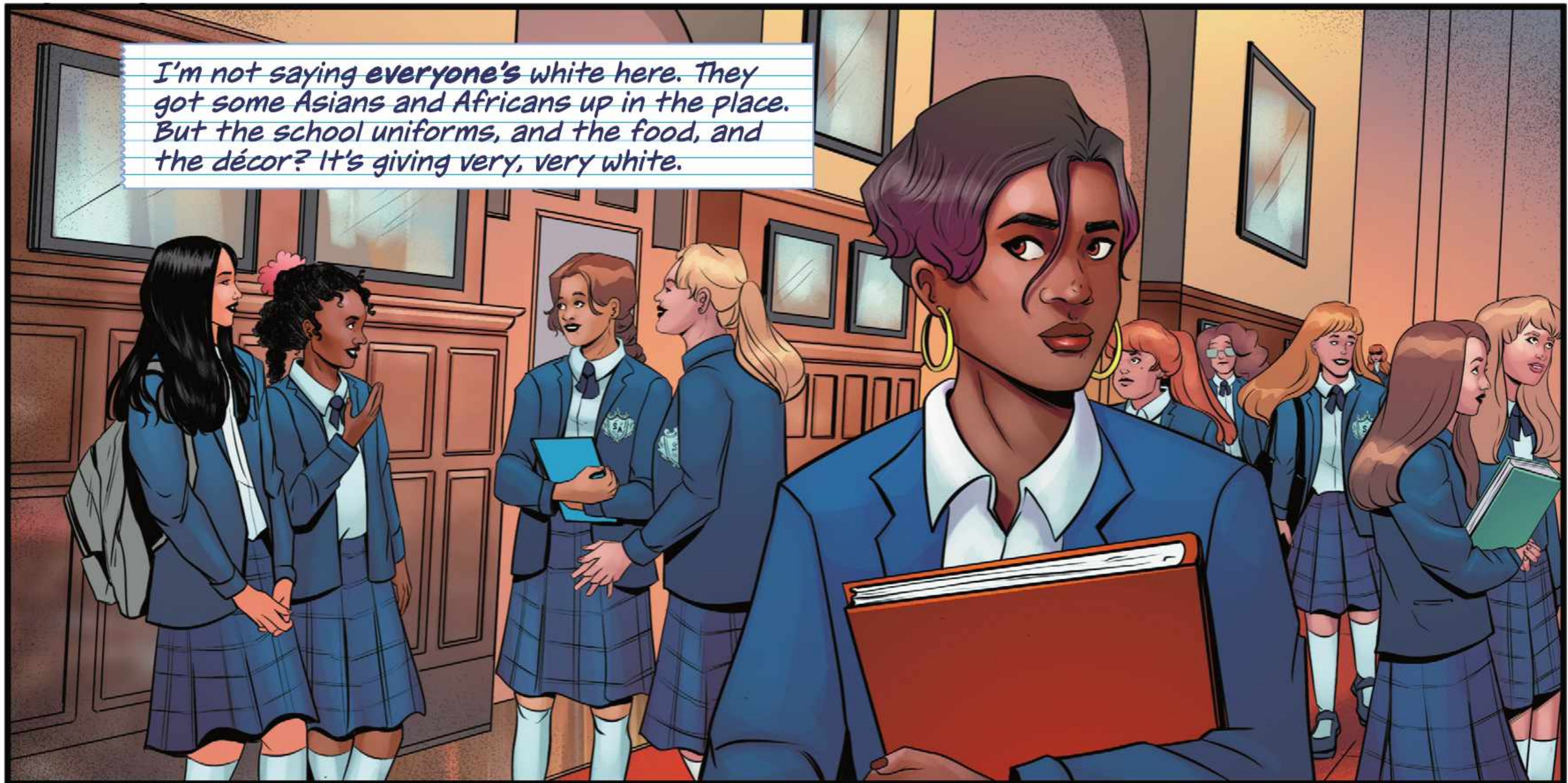


**SWITZERLAND.
THREE MONTHS AFTER
THE BIG BANG.**

So. I'm now at this fancy boarding school for girls. Augustus made me go here to get "the best education possible."



It's supposed to be the best school in the world...but that's only if you want to be around a bunch of rich white bitches who think they're cute.



I'm not saying everyone's white here. They got some Asians and Africans up in the place. But the school uniforms, and the food, and the décor? It's giving very, very white.



And we are on a mountaintop,
so everywhere you look
out...all you see is white.



But not all
white girls are
the same. Like
Beth, my new
roommate.



Poor Beth found her last
roommate had killed herself
after being teased by the
mean girls at school for being
fat, having acne, and every
other mean thing that mean
girls are good at torturing
shy girls about.

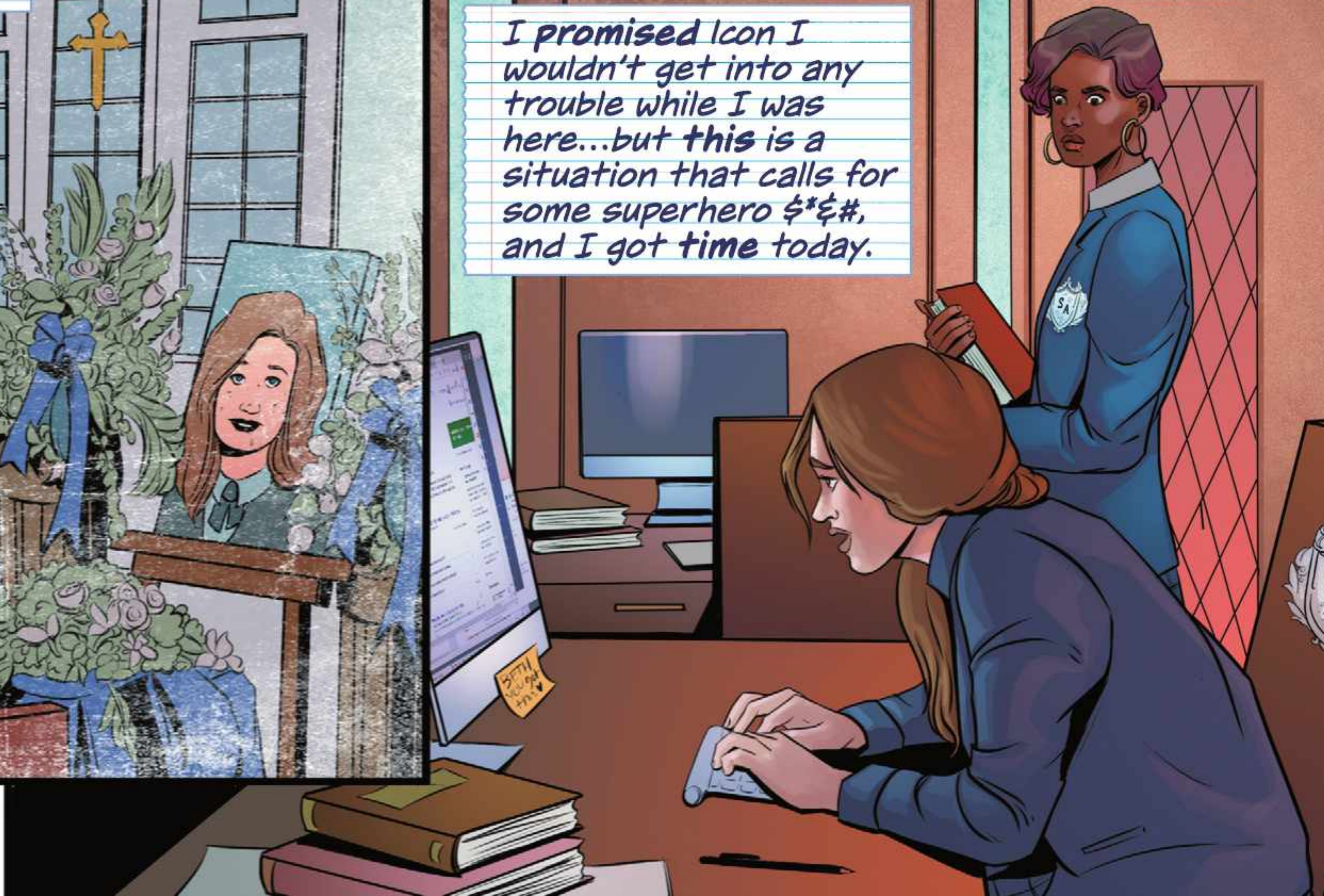


And to prove how heartless they
were, this is what they whispered in
Beth's ear right at her roommate's
memorial service--

"One down.
You're next."

What kind of mean bitches say something
like that? And mean it? What kind of school
doesn't kick those girls out? What kind of
parents leave their kid at a school like this?

I promised Icon I
wouldn't get into any
trouble while I was
here...but **this** is a
situation that calls for
some superhero \$*£#,
and I got time today.





HOW DO THEY DO THAT?

DAKOTA CITY, LOCATION UNKNOWN.



THERE IS NO IMAGE OF THEM THAT ISN'T BLURRED. WHAT KIND OF TECH DOES THAT?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, P.O.P.? SHOULD I BRING THE PAIN TO ICON'S FRONT DOOR TO FIND OUT?

I THINK YOU SHOULD SAVE YOURSELF, AND ME, THE BLOOD, SWEAT, AND TEARS REQUIRED FOR SUCH AN ACTION. HOW ABOUT WE DO SOME RESEARCH INSTEAD...

TEARS FROM YOU, NOT ME.

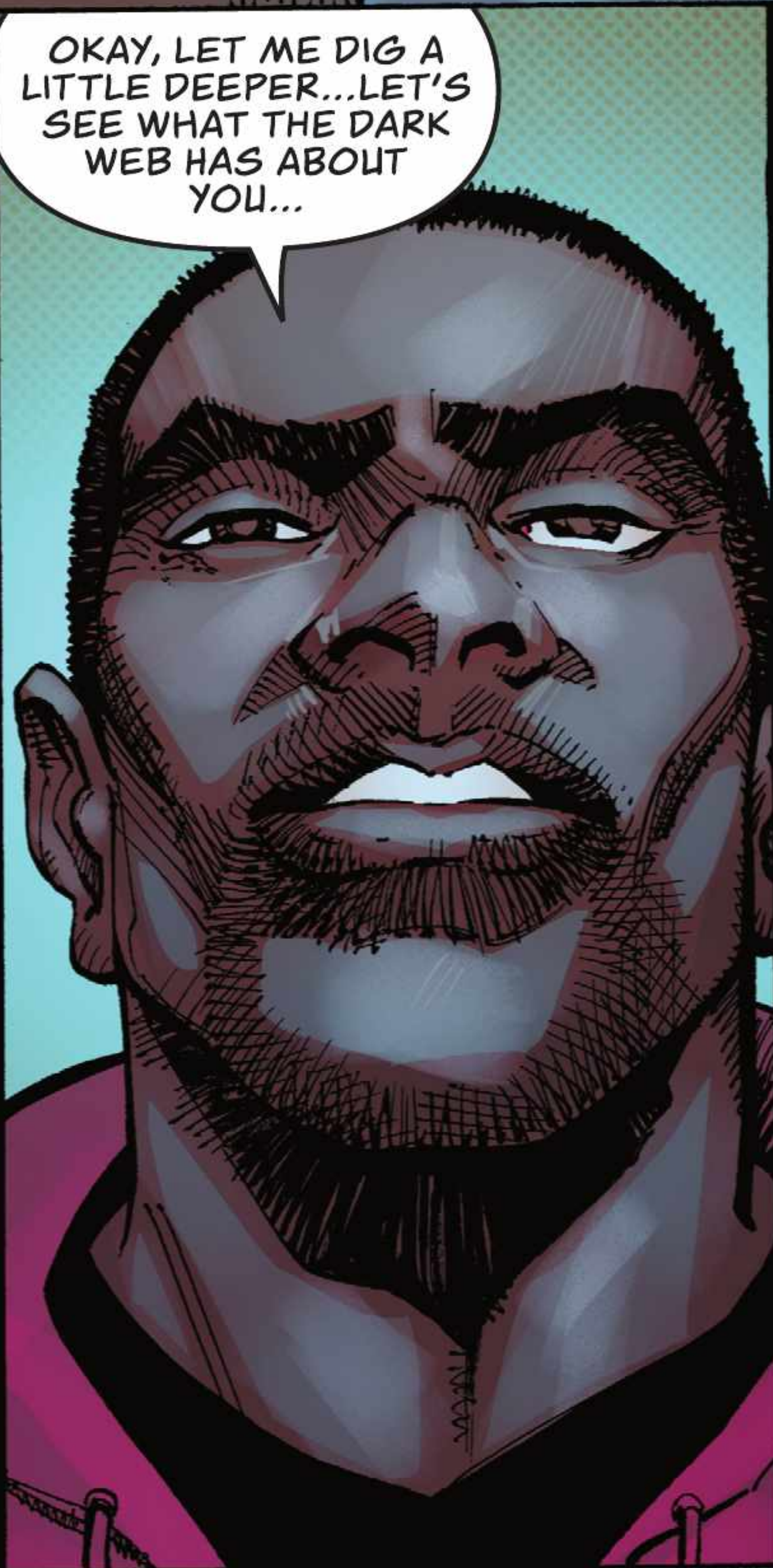
IF AN A.I. ASSISTANT COULD CRY.

I DON'T RUN FROM A FIGHT, P.O.P....BUT YOU MAKE A GOOD POINT. GOVERNMENT'S GOTTA KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS GUY, RIGHT?

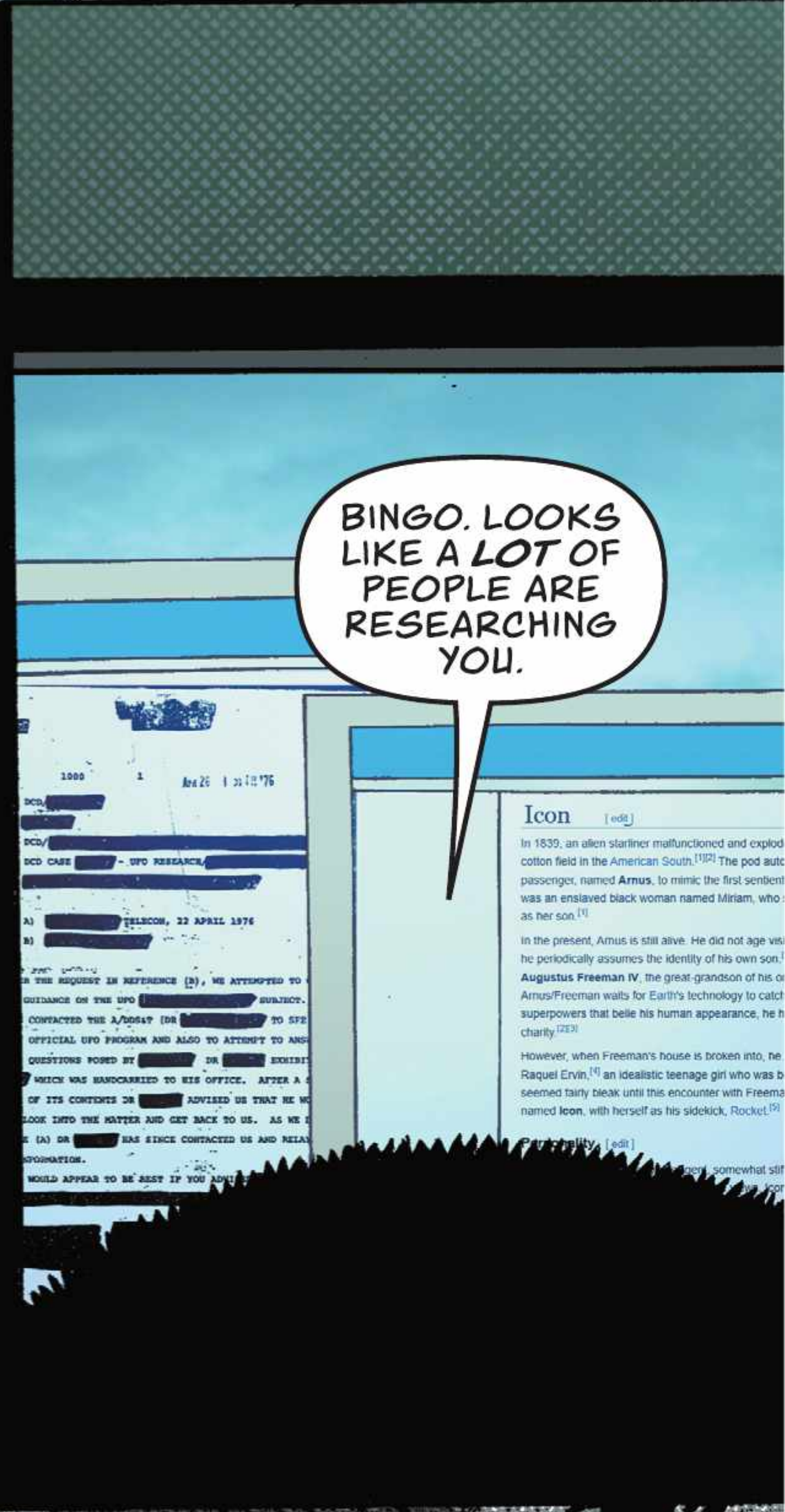


WHEWW...YOU BEEN WHUPPING ALL KINDSA @&#, FROM DAKOTA CITY TO AFGHANISTAN. MAKING NO FRIENDS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.

THE MEDIA HATES YOU, WHICH MEANS BIG BUSINESS AND THE GOVERNMENT HATE YOU... SO YOU CAN'T BE ALL BAD...NO WONDER THE MARKETS HAVE BEEN A ROLLER COASTER THE LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS. YOU'RE ACTUALLY STOPPING CRIME!



OKAY, LET ME DIG A LITTLE DEEPER...LET'S SEE WHAT THE DARK WEB HAS ABOUT YOU...



BINGO. LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE RESEARCHING YOU.



WAIT... IS THAT...A SPACESHIP?!

HE'S AN ALIEN?!

DANGER! VIRAL
ATTACK! LOCATION
COMPROMISED.

DAMN!
SOURCE OF
ATTACK?

DIGITAL FOOTPRINT
CONSISTENT WITH
ALVA INDUSTRIES.

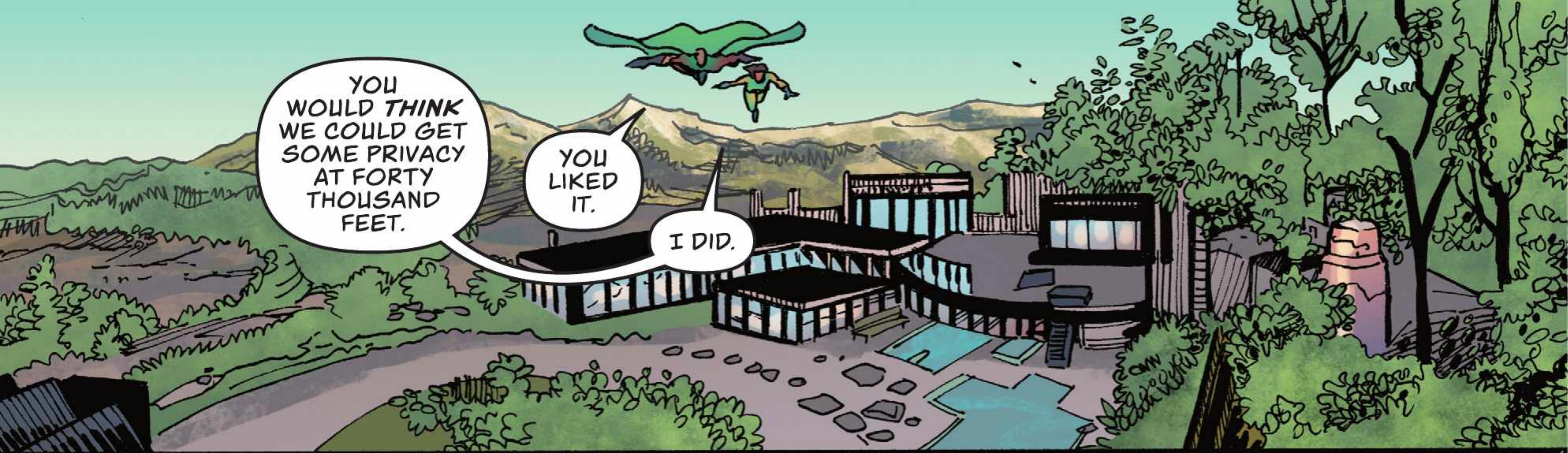
SEND VIRAL
COUNTERATTACK.
HOW LONG UNTIL
ENGAGEMENT?

FORGET
IT. OFFLOAD
TO SAFE
SPACE.

THOOOM

CAN'T KEEP
RUNNING LIKE
THIS. I NEED
TO FIND THAT
ALIEN TECH SO
I CAN REALLY
GO GHOST.

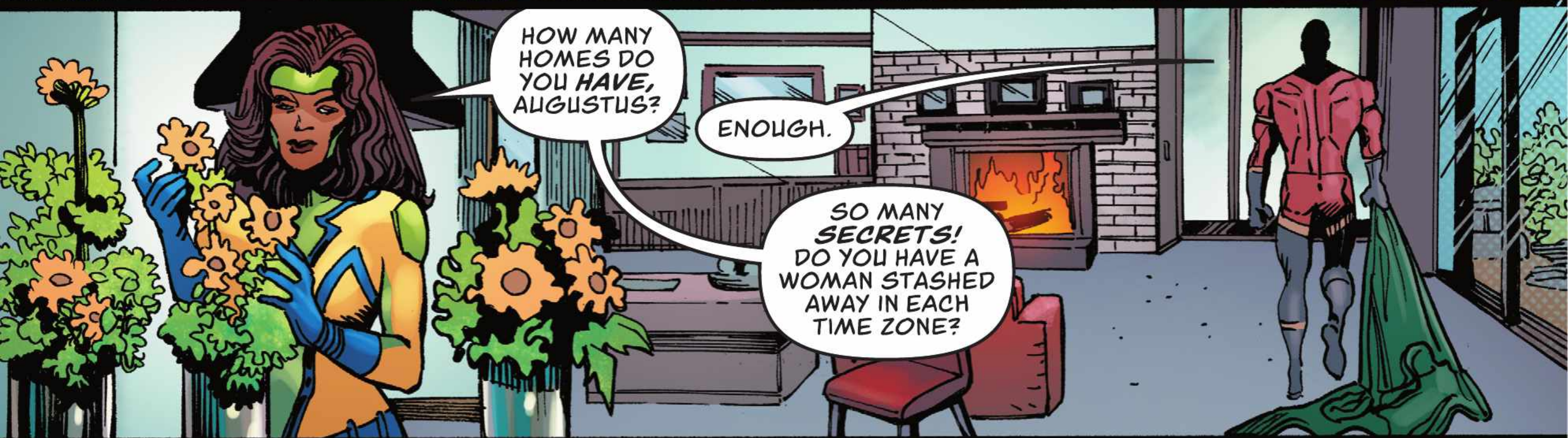




YOU WOULD THINK WE COULD GET SOME PRIVACY AT FORTY THOUSAND FEET.

YOU LIKED IT.

I DID.



HOW MANY HOMES DO YOU HAVE, AUGUSTUS?

ENOUGH.

SO MANY SECRETS! DO YOU HAVE A WOMAN STASHED AWAY IN EACH TIME ZONE?

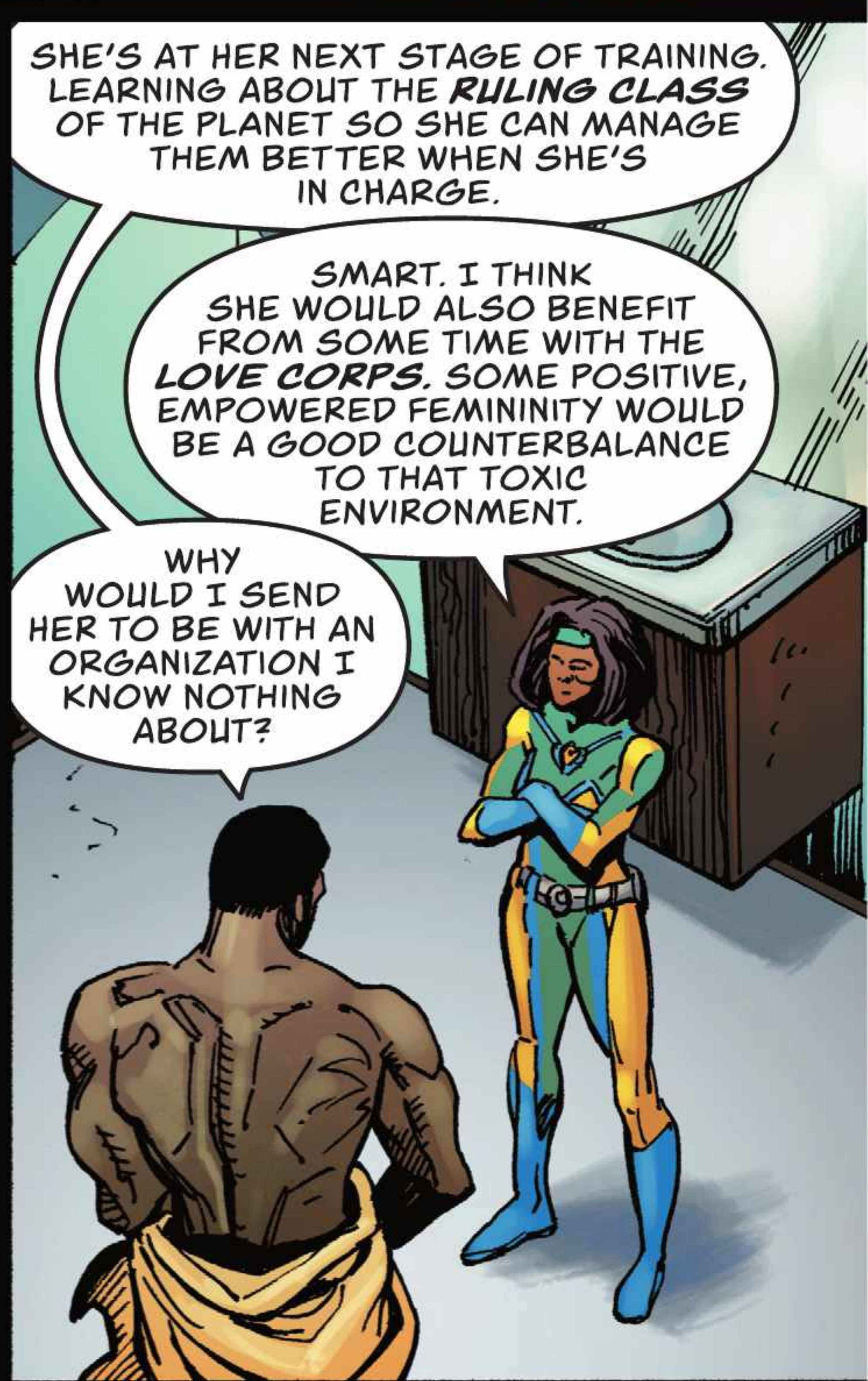


I NEVER IMAGINED YOU AS THE JEALOUS TYPE.

I'M NOT... JUST TEASING YOU. BUT YOU ARE A MAN OF MYSTERY.



HOW'S YOUR APPRENTICE? I HAVEN'T SEEN RAQUEL AROUND IN A WHILE.



SHE'S AT HER NEXT STAGE OF TRAINING. LEARNING ABOUT THE *RULING CLASS* OF THE PLANET SO SHE CAN MANAGE THEM BETTER WHEN SHE'S IN CHARGE.

SMART. I THINK SHE WOULD ALSO BENEFIT FROM SOME TIME WITH THE *LOVE CORPS*. SOME POSITIVE, EMPOWERED FEMININITY WOULD BE A GOOD COUNTERBALANCE TO THAT TOXIC ENVIRONMENT.

WHY WOULD I SEND HER TO BE WITH AN ORGANIZATION I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT?



YOU TRUST ME, DON'T YOU?

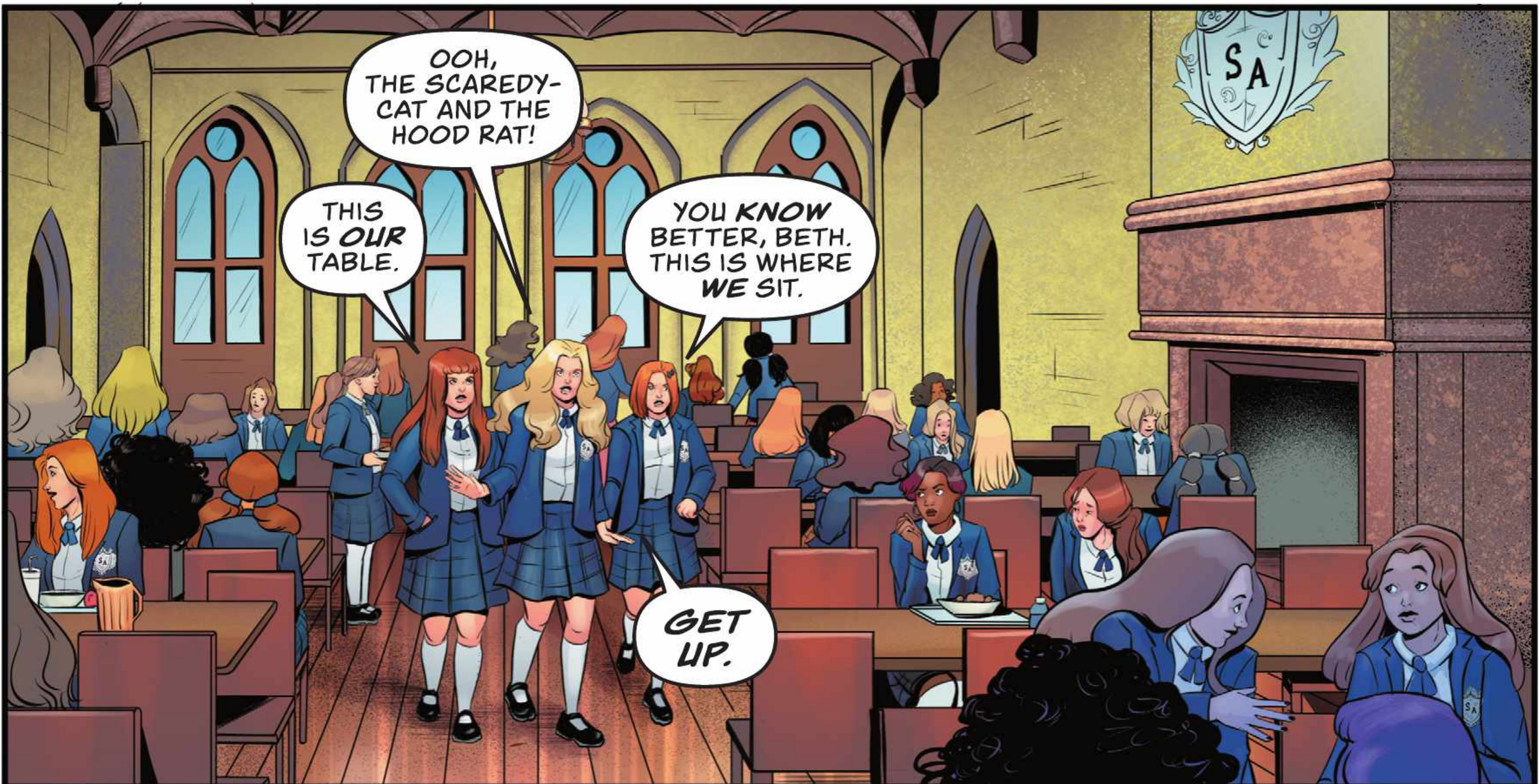
I LIKE YOU. GETTING TO KNOW YOU. TRUST IS EARNED, XIOMARA.



School here is hard. I can't just bang out a paper the night before. I have to be on my grind 24/7. I gotta give credit to my roomie, Beth, for the coping techniques for this workload...



I'm actually doing okay, considering. Definitely not the dumbest kid in class. A bunch of these girls relied on tutors back home that we couldn't afford. They can't handle it on their own.



OOH, THE SCAREDY-CAT AND THE HOOD RAT!

THIS IS OUR TABLE.

YOU KNOW BETTER, BETH. THIS IS WHERE WE SIT.

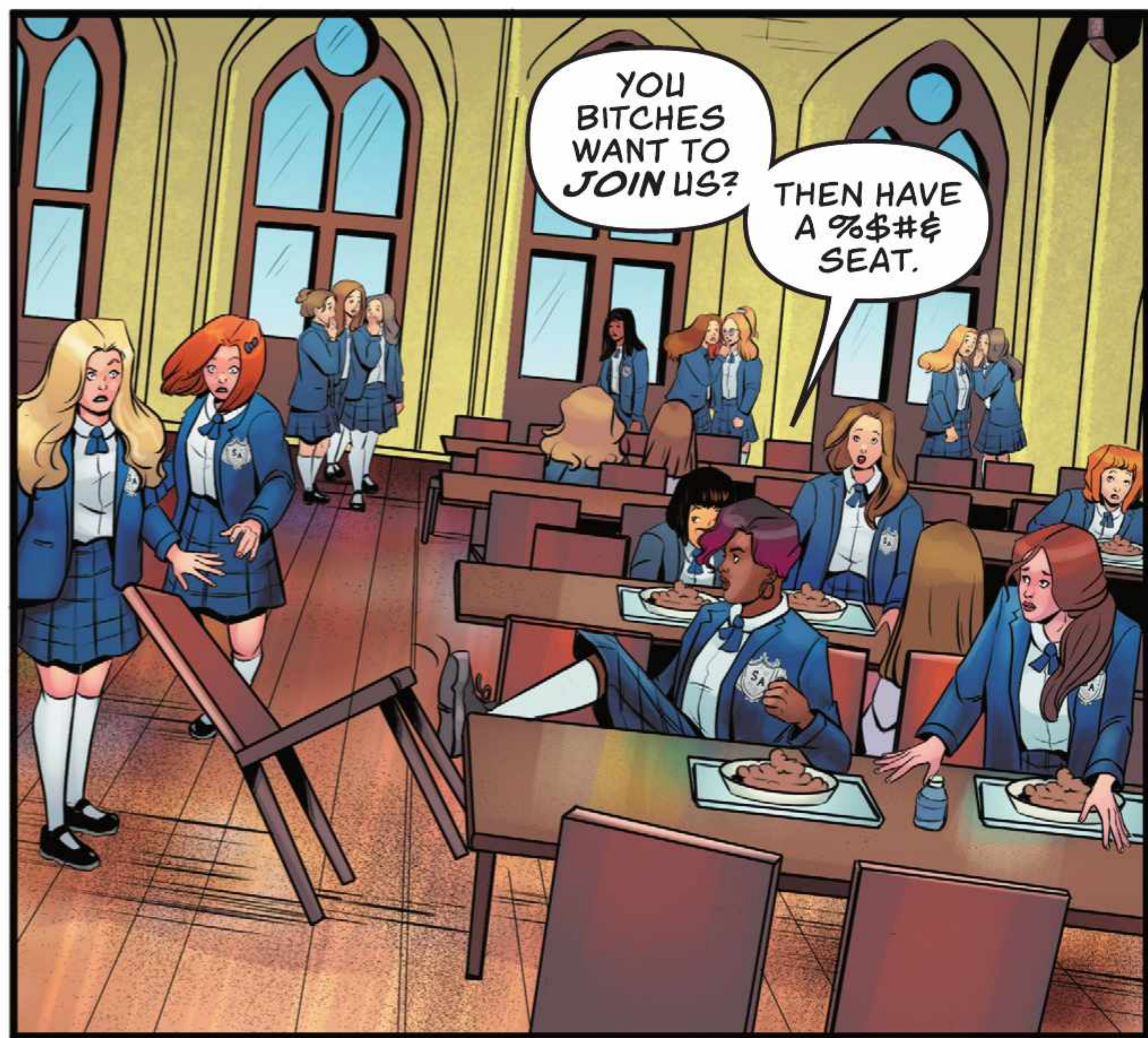
GET UP.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

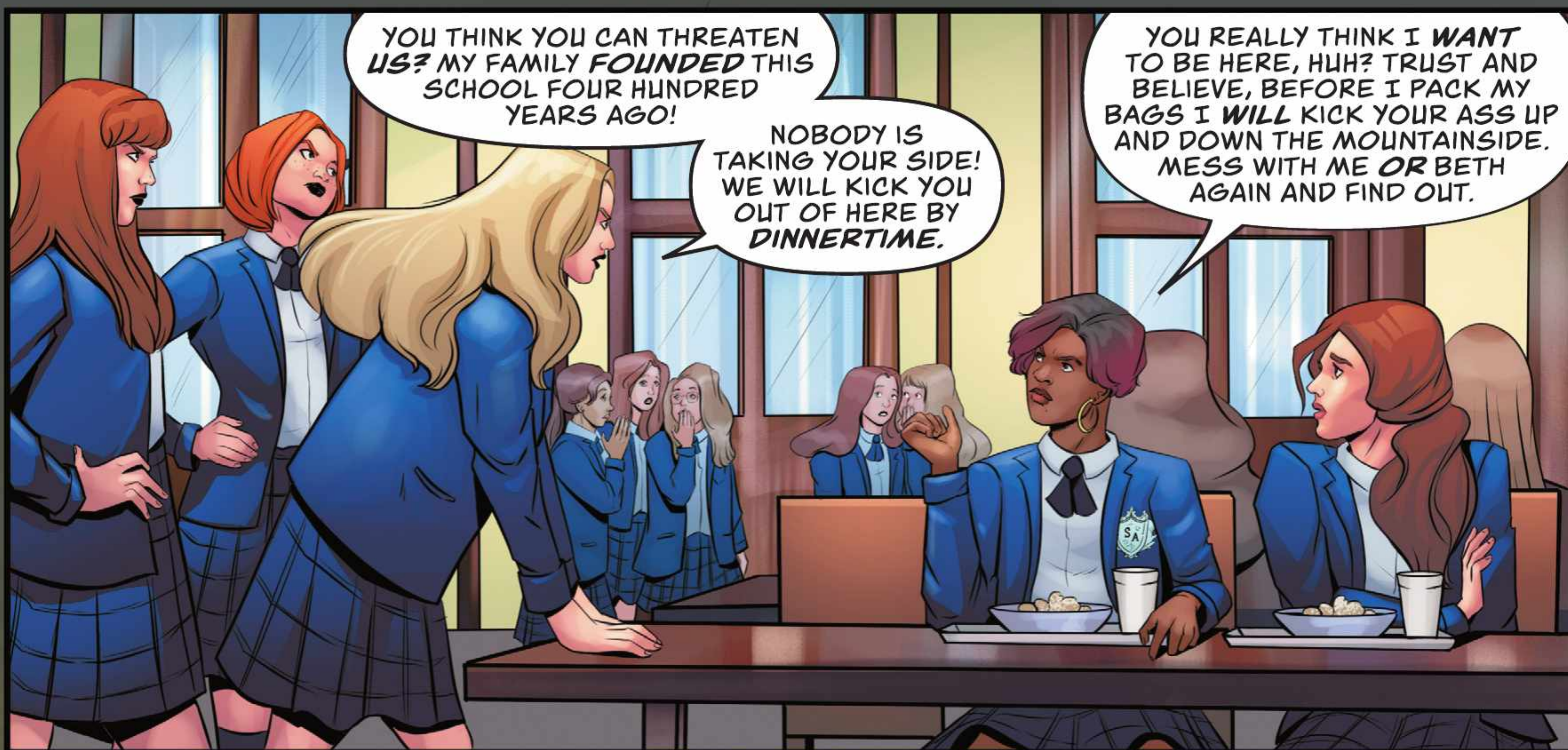
WELL, THEY REALLY DO SIT HERE ALMOST EVERY--

SIT. DOWN.



YOU BITCHES WANT TO JOIN US?

THEN HAVE A %\$#& SEAT.



YOU THINK YOU CAN THREATEN US? MY FAMILY **FOUNDED** THIS SCHOOL FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

NOBODY IS TAKING YOUR SIDE! WE WILL KICK YOU OUT OF HERE BY **DINNERTIME**.

YOU REALLY THINK I **WANT** TO BE HERE, HUH? TRUST AND BELIEVE, BEFORE I PACK MY BAGS I **WILL** KICK YOUR ASS UP AND DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE. MESS WITH ME **OR** BETH AGAIN AND FIND OUT.



NOW GO FIND SOMEWHERE TO SIT.

THIS IS **OUR** TABLE NOW.



SHE IS **NOT** GETTING AWAY WITH THIS.

NO WAY.

DEFINITELY **NOT**.



SO, HOW'S LUNCH?

...BLESS YOU...

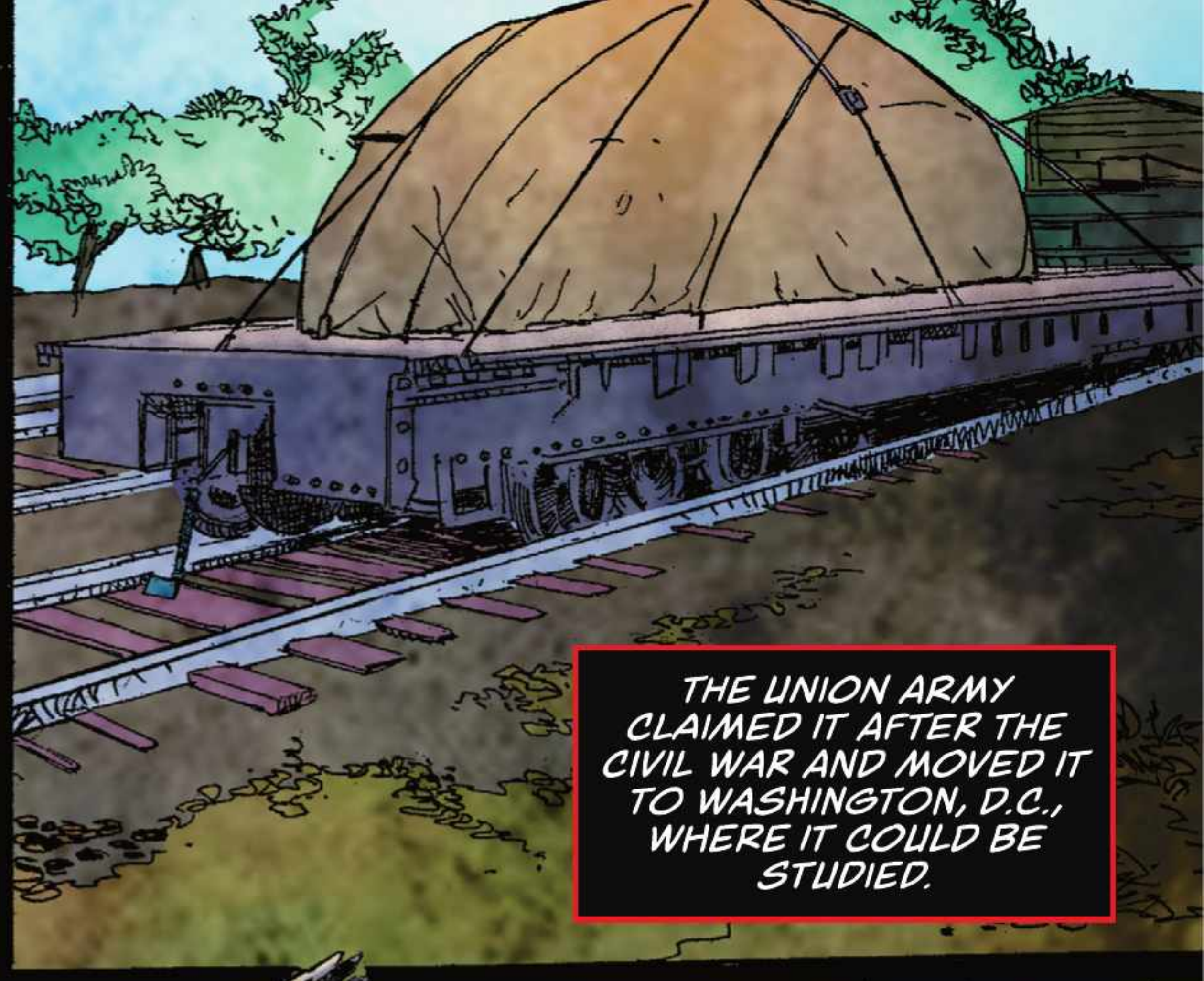
THE NEW GIRL IS **AWESOME**.

I THINK WE MIGHT NEED TO CONSIDER HER FOR OUR LITTLE GROUP. WHAT DO YOU THINK, ZOE?

DEFINITELY WORTH A CONSIDERATION...



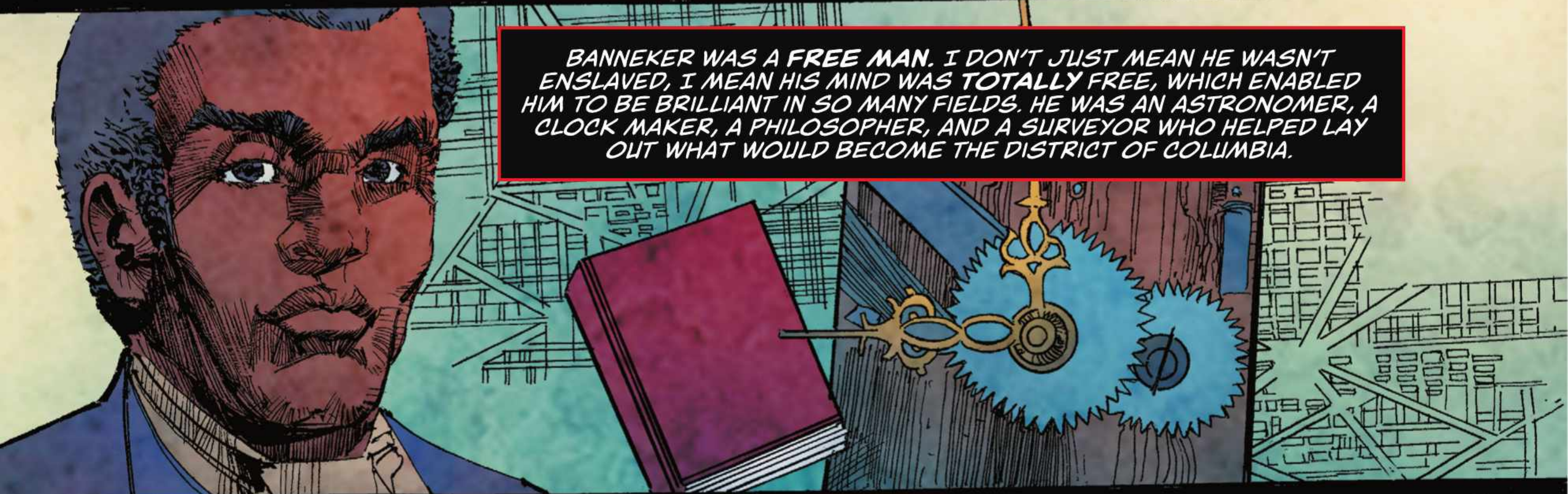
ACCORDING TO ALL THE RESEARCH, ICON'S SHIP WAS FOUND IN A BARN ON A PLANTATION.



THE UNION ARMY CLAIMED IT AFTER THE CIVIL WAR AND MOVED IT TO WASHINGTON, D.C., WHERE IT COULD BE STUDIED.



THAT'S WHERE THE TRAIL RUNS COLD. BUT NOT FOR ME...BECAUSE I GREW UP APPRECIATING THE BRILLIANCE OF BENJAMIN BANNEKER.



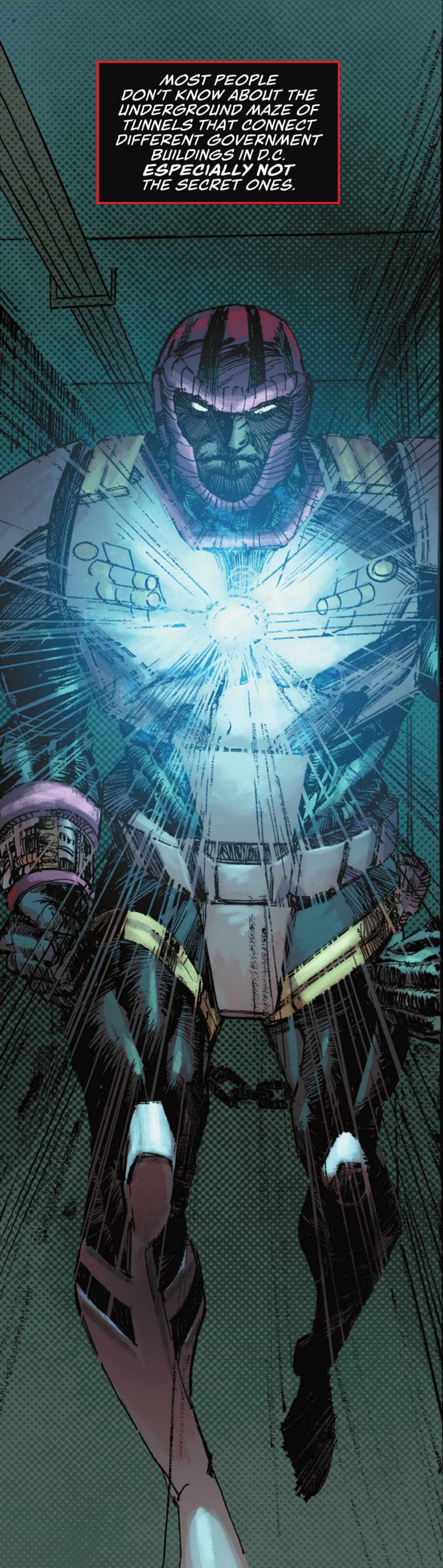
BANNEKER WAS A FREE MAN. I DON'T JUST MEAN HE WASN'T ENSLAVED, I MEAN HIS MIND WAS TOTALLY FREE, WHICH ENABLED HIM TO BE BRILLIANT IN SO MANY FIELDS. HE WAS AN ASTRONOMER, A CLOCK MAKER, A PHILOSOPHER, AND A SURVEYOR WHO HELPED LAY OUT WHAT WOULD BECOME THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.



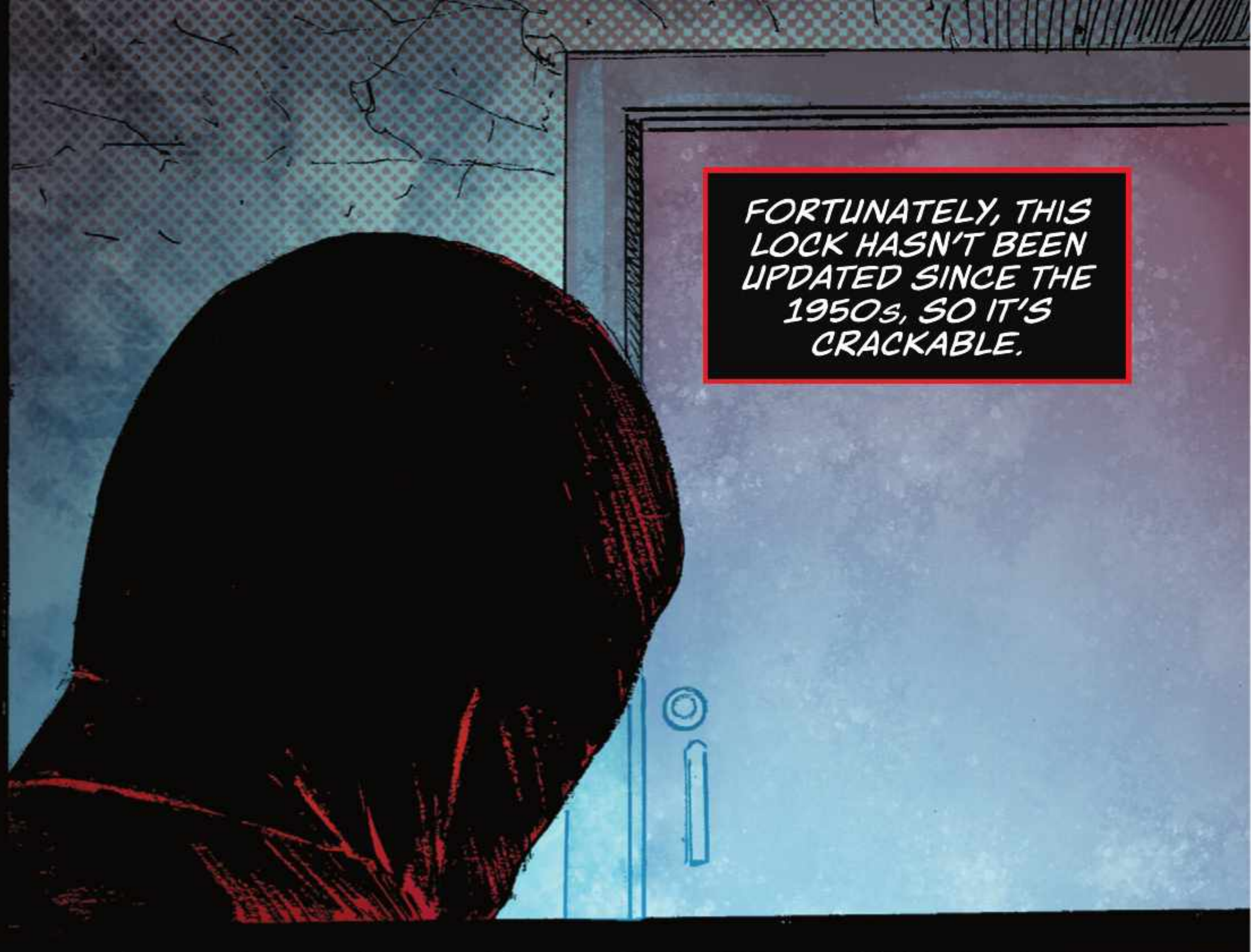
IF THEY CREDITED HIM WITH BUILDING CLOCKS, WRITING ALMANACS, DEBATING LIBERTY WITH THOMAS JEFFERSON, AND HELPING DESIGN THE NATION'S CAPITAL...



...HOW MUCH MORE DID HE DO THAT THEY WON'T GIVE HIM CREDIT FOR?



MOST PEOPLE
DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE
UNDERGROUND MAZE OF
TUNNELS THAT CONNECT
DIFFERENT GOVERNMENT
BUILDINGS IN D.C.
ESPECIALLY NOT
THE SECRET ONES.



FORTUNATELY, THIS
LOCK HASN'T BEEN
UPDATED SINCE THE
1950s, SO IT'S
CRACKABLE.



AMERICA HAS BEEN STASHING
DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS HERE FOR OVER A
HUNDRED YEARS. IF THEY STILL HAVE THE
SPACESHIP, THIS WOULD BE THE PLACE.



SCANS HAVEN'T FOUND
ANY RADIATION SPIKES
OR UNUSUAL METAL
ALLOYS...WHERE IS
THIS THING?



GOTCHA. KIND
OF SMALL, BUT
LET'S SEE WHAT'S
IN THERE...



FREEZE! YOU
ARE ILLEGALLY
IN A CLASSIFIED
GOVERNMENT
FACILITY.

RAISE YOUR
HANDS AND
DROP TO YOUR
KNEES!

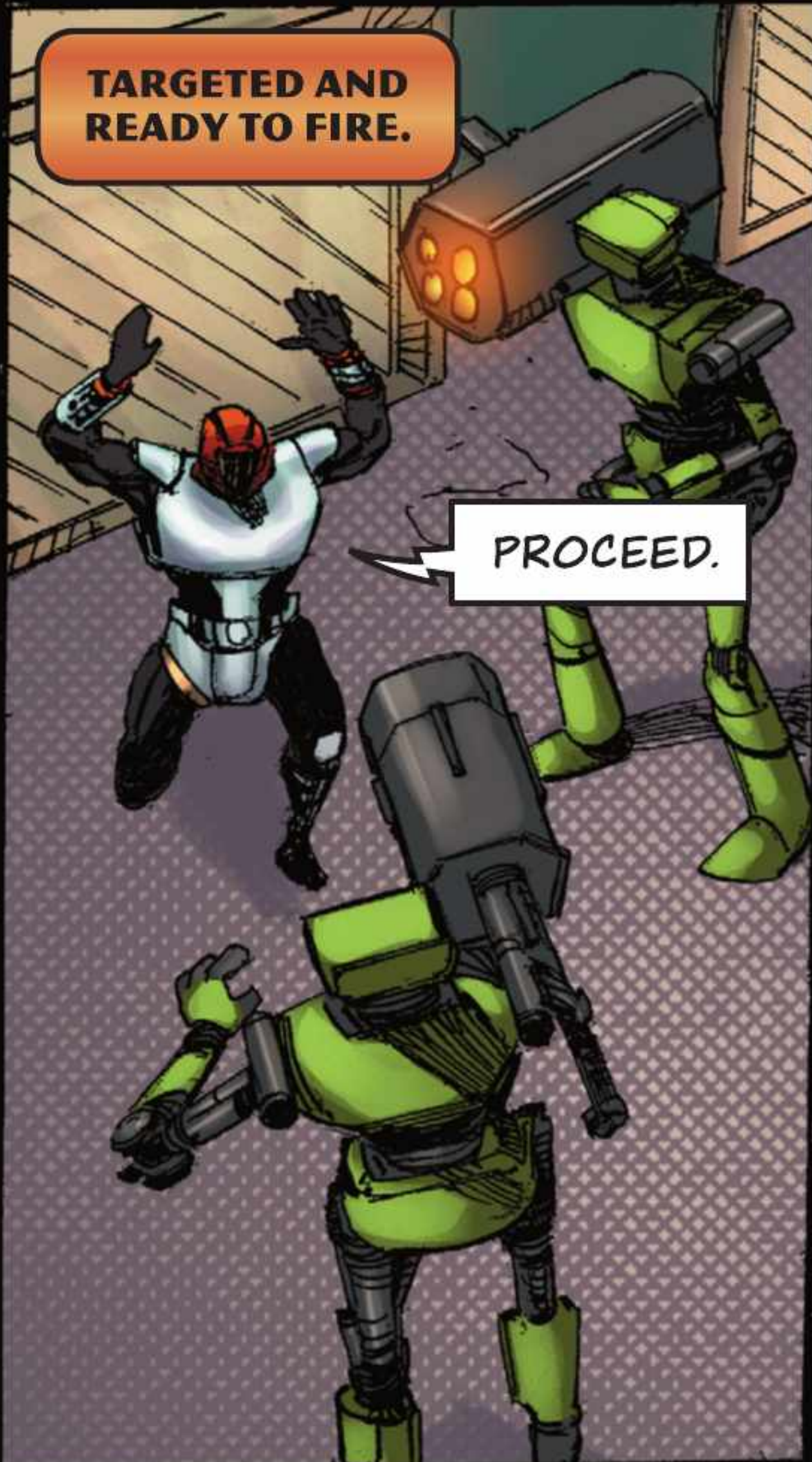
LACK OF IMMEDIATE
COMPLIANCE WILL
LEAD TO YOUR TOTAL
ANNIHILATION.

FIRING IN
THREE...TWO...



HOLD ON!
MY HANDS
ARE UP! I'M
KNEELING.

BOTH KNEES
OR WE START
FIRING.



TARGETED AND
READY TO FIRE.

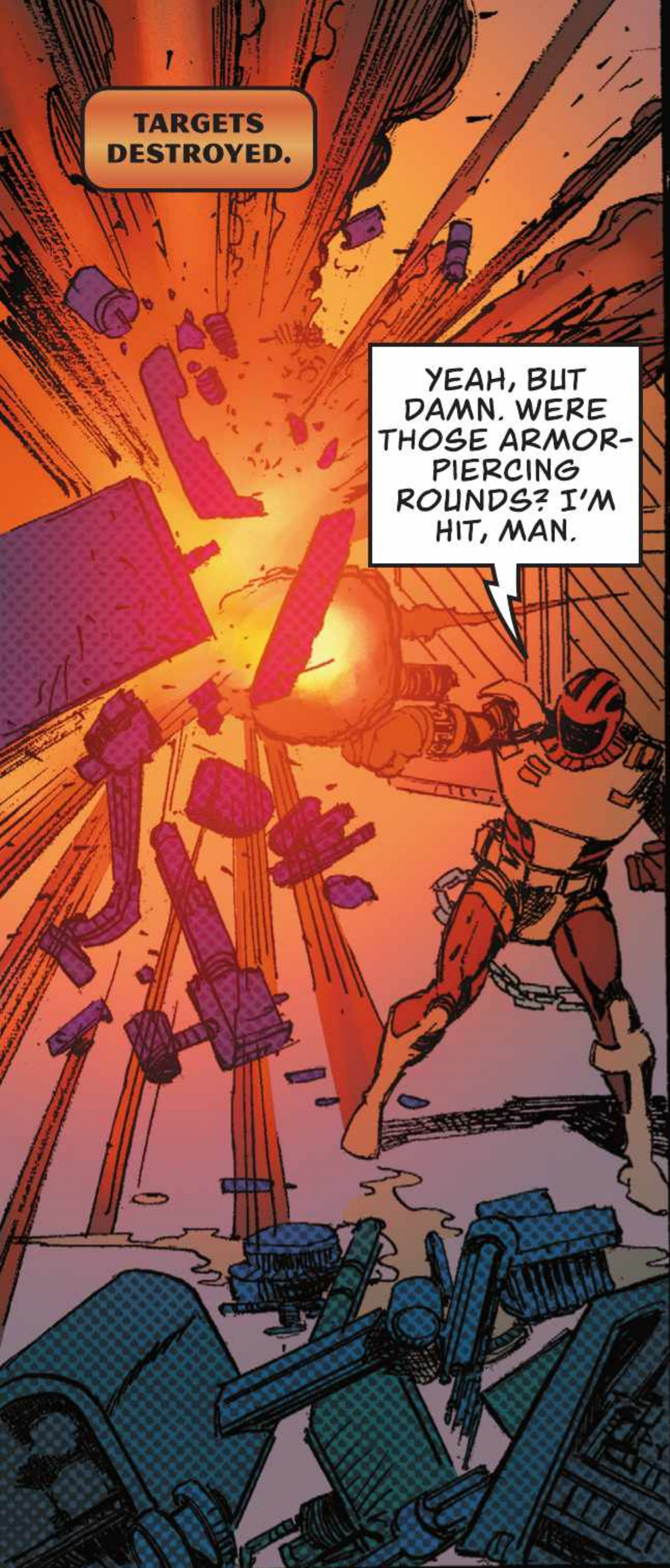
PROCEED.



FIRE!
FIRE!
FIRE!



ARGH!



TARGETS
DESTROYED.

YEAH, BUT
DAMN. WERE
THOSE ARMOR-
PIERCING
ROUNDS? I'M
HIT, MAN.

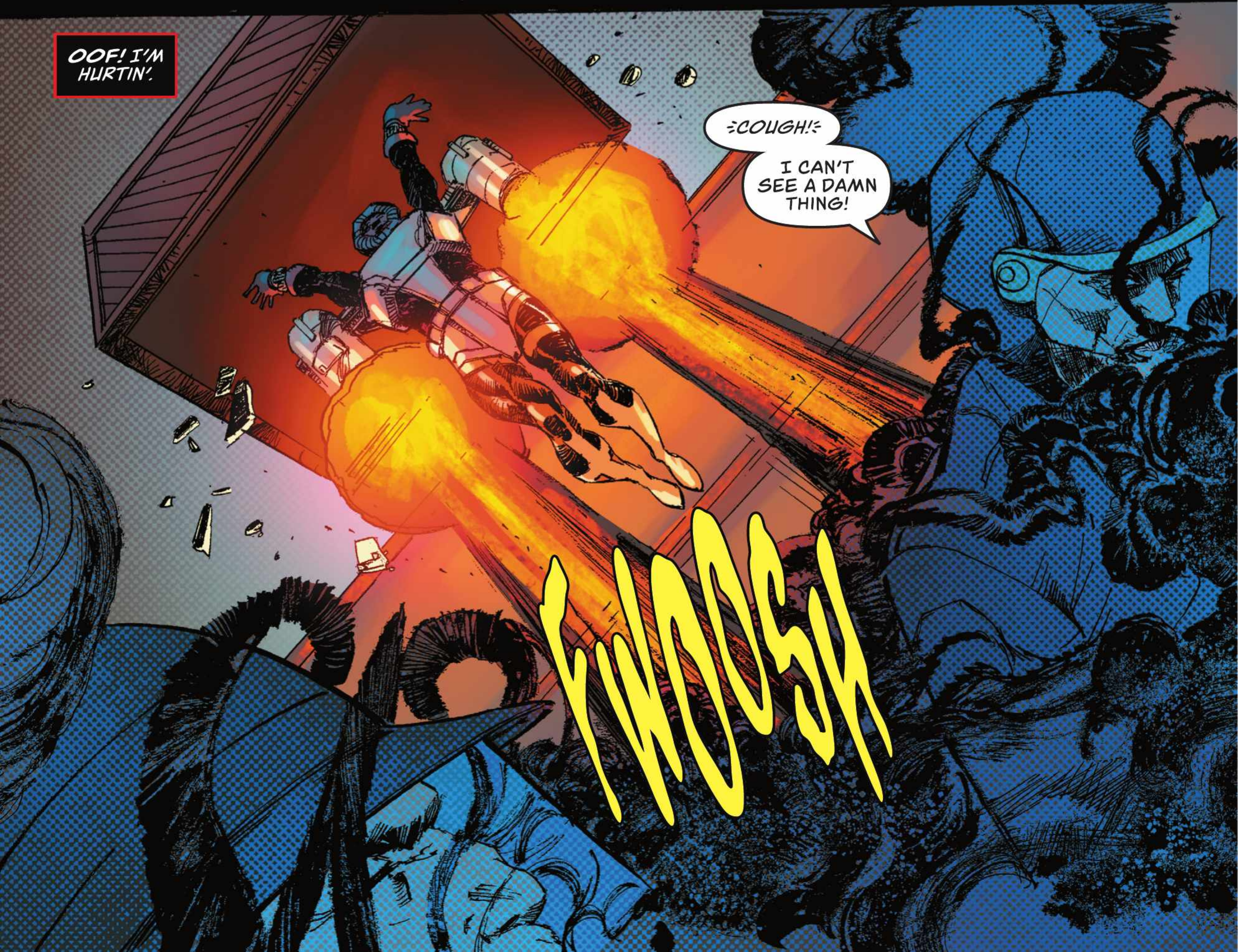


DON'T MOVE,
BASTARD!

YOU
SAID THAT
ALREADY.



TIME TO
TAKE MY PRIZE
AND GET OUT
OF HERE.

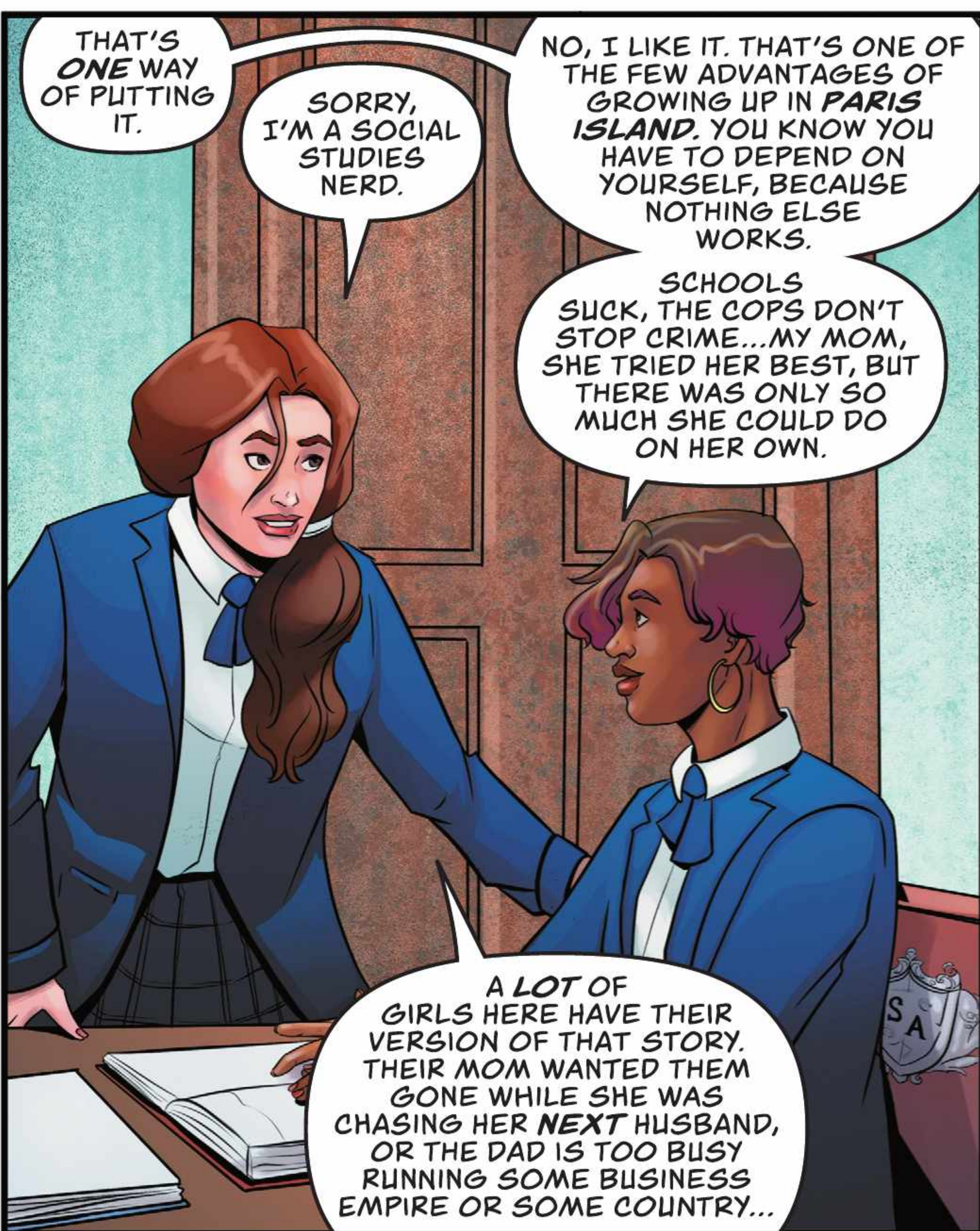
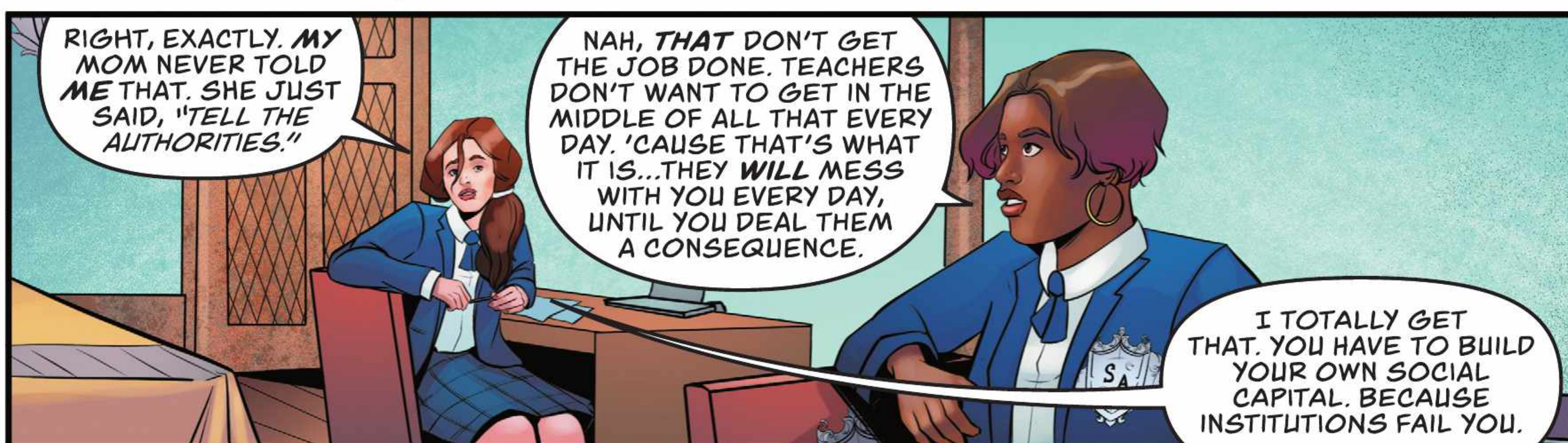


OOF! I'M
HURTIN'.

COUGH!

I CAN'T
SEE A DAMN
THING!

KRAPOOSH!



**HARDWARE'S SAFE HOUSE,
WASHINGTON, D.C.**



THAT DRONE
CRACKED THE SHELL
BUT DIDN'T BREAK THE
SKIN. I'LL HAVE SOME
NASTY BRUISES, BUT
BEATS NEEDING A
NEW KIDNEY.



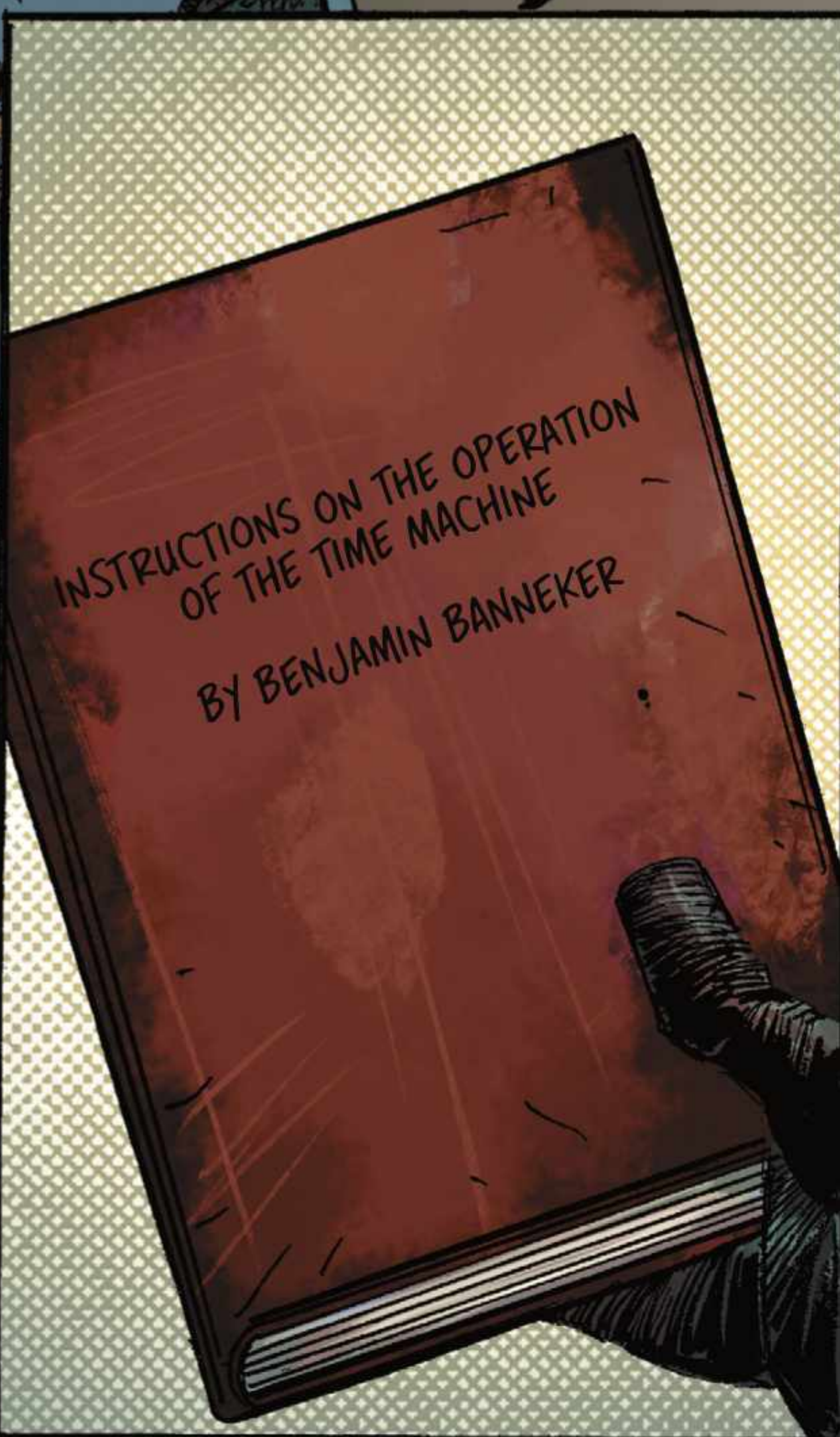
I'M RUNNING
OUT OF SAFE
HOUSES. LET'S OPEN
THIS BABY UP BEFORE
THEY TRACK ME HERE.
HOPEFULLY WHAT'S
INSIDE CHANGES
EVERYTHING.



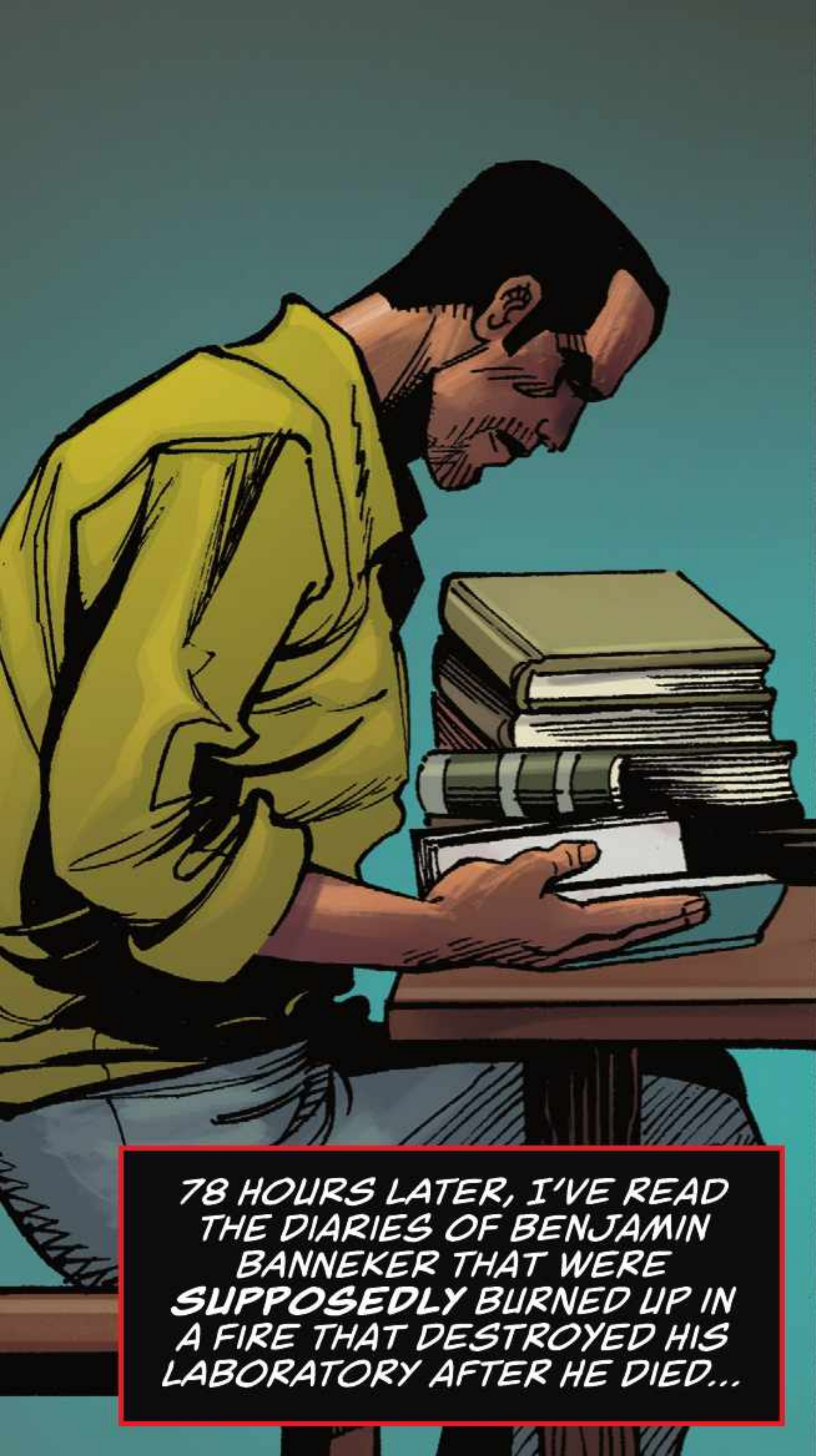
OKAY...
THAT'S **NOT**
A SPACESHIP.
BUT WHAT
IS IT?



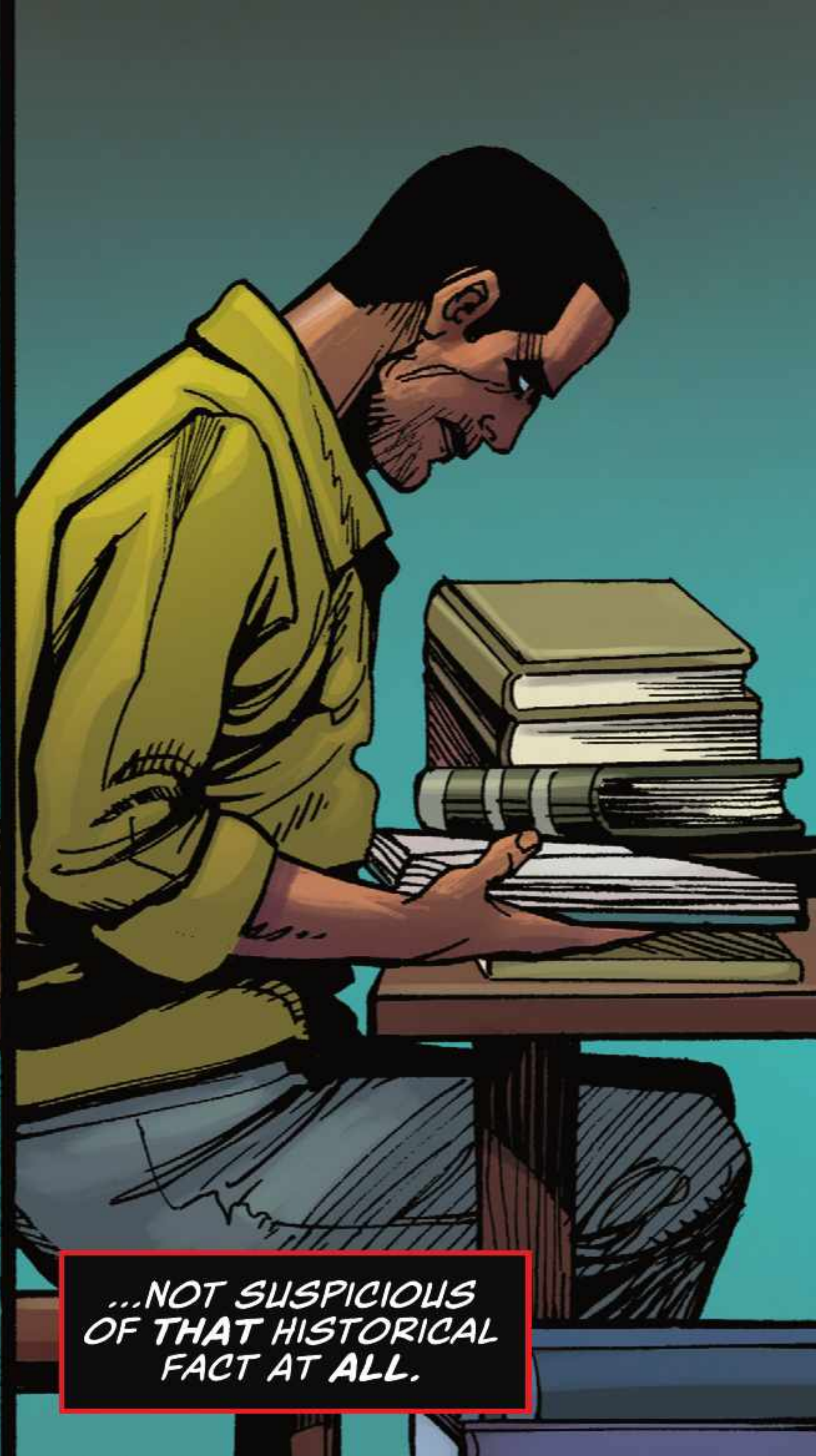
WHATEVER THIS
IS...THERE'S A
JOURNAL THAT
CAME WITH IT.



INSTRUCTIONS ON THE OPERATION
OF THE TIME MACHINE
BY BENJAMIN BANNEKER



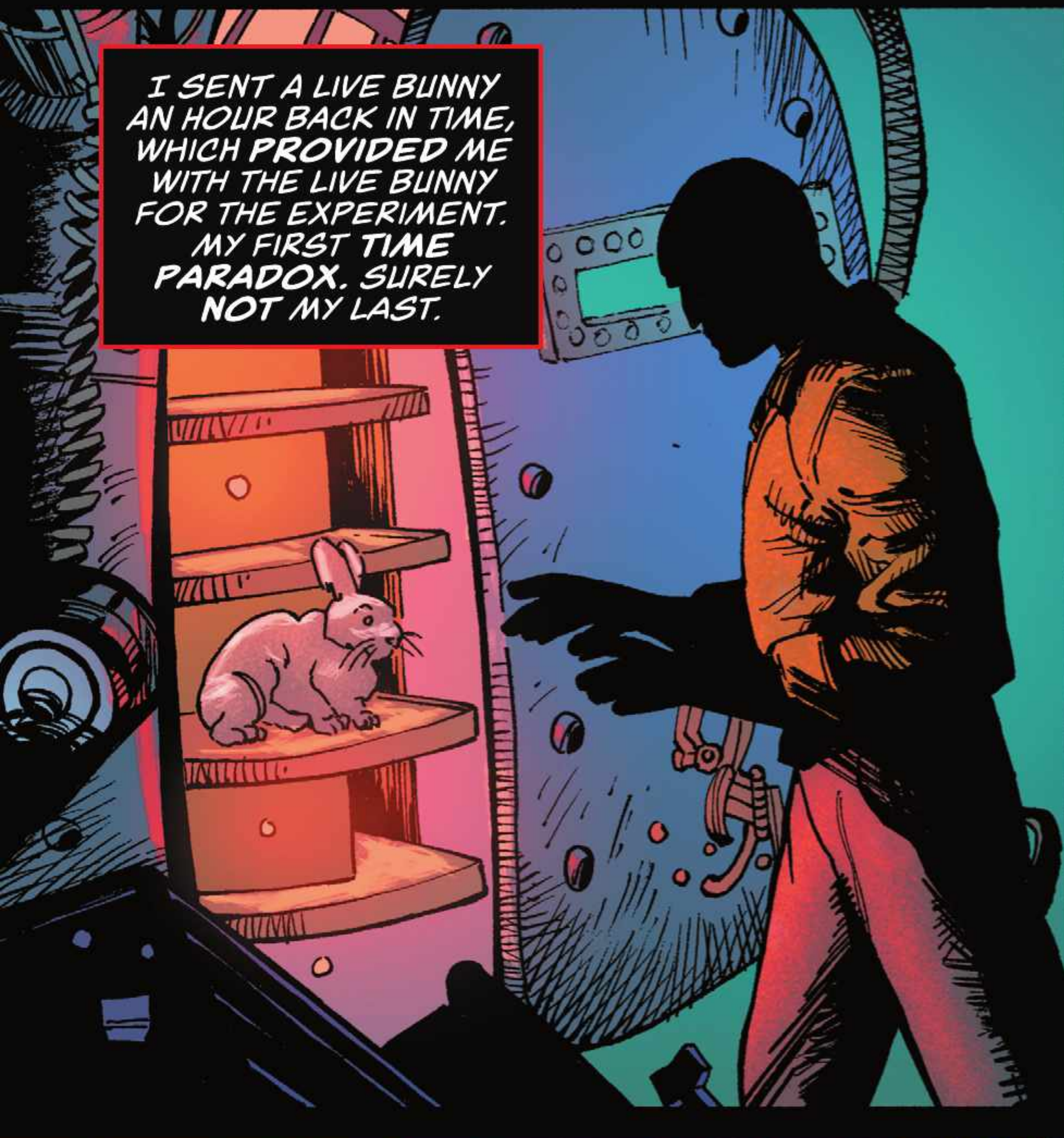
78 HOURS LATER, I'VE READ THE DIARIES OF BENJAMIN BANNEKER THAT WERE SUPPOSEDLY BURNED UP IN A FIRE THAT DESTROYED HIS LABORATORY AFTER HE DIED...



...NOT SUSPICIOUS OF THAT HISTORICAL FACT AT ALL.



I READ UP ON ALL THE THEORETICAL STUDIES OF TIME-TRAVEL, WHICH IS NOT A PARTICULARLY IMPRESSIVE BODY OF WORK. I REALLY NEED TO WRITE SOME BOOKS WHEN I HAVE SOME TIME...HA!



I SENT A LIVE BUNNY AN HOUR BACK IN TIME, WHICH PROVIDED ME WITH THE LIVE BUNNY FOR THE EXPERIMENT. MY FIRST TIME PARADOX. SURELY NOT MY LAST.



IF THIS WORKS, I DON'T NEED ICON'S TECH. I'LL HAVE SOMETHING MUCH MORE POWERFUL. SOMETHING THAT WOULD ALLOW ME TO STOP THE BIG BANG FROM EVER HAPPENING.



I'VE MODERNIZED AND MINIATURIZED THE TIME-TRAVEL COMPONENTS...INCORPORATED THEM INTO MY NEWLY REPAIRED ARMOR...AND NOW I'M READY TO TEST TIME-TRAVEL.

I'M NOT GONNA LIE. I'M SCARED. I'VE DONE A LOT OF SCARY THINGS IN MY LIFE, BUT THIS, WITHOUT A DOUBT, HAS THE BIGGEST CONSEQUENCES FOR MYSELF AND THE ENTIRE WORLD.

BUT EVEN THOUGH I HAVE A GREATER MISSION TO ACCOMPLISH...THERE'S SOMEWHERE ELSE I HAVE TO GO FIRST. I JUST...HAVE TO...

I'M NOT GONNA LIE. I'M SCARED. I'VE DONE A LOT OF SCARY THINGS IN MY LIFE, BUT THIS, WITHOUT A DOUBT, HAS THE BIGGEST CONSEQUENCES FOR MYSELF AND THE ENTIRE WORLD.

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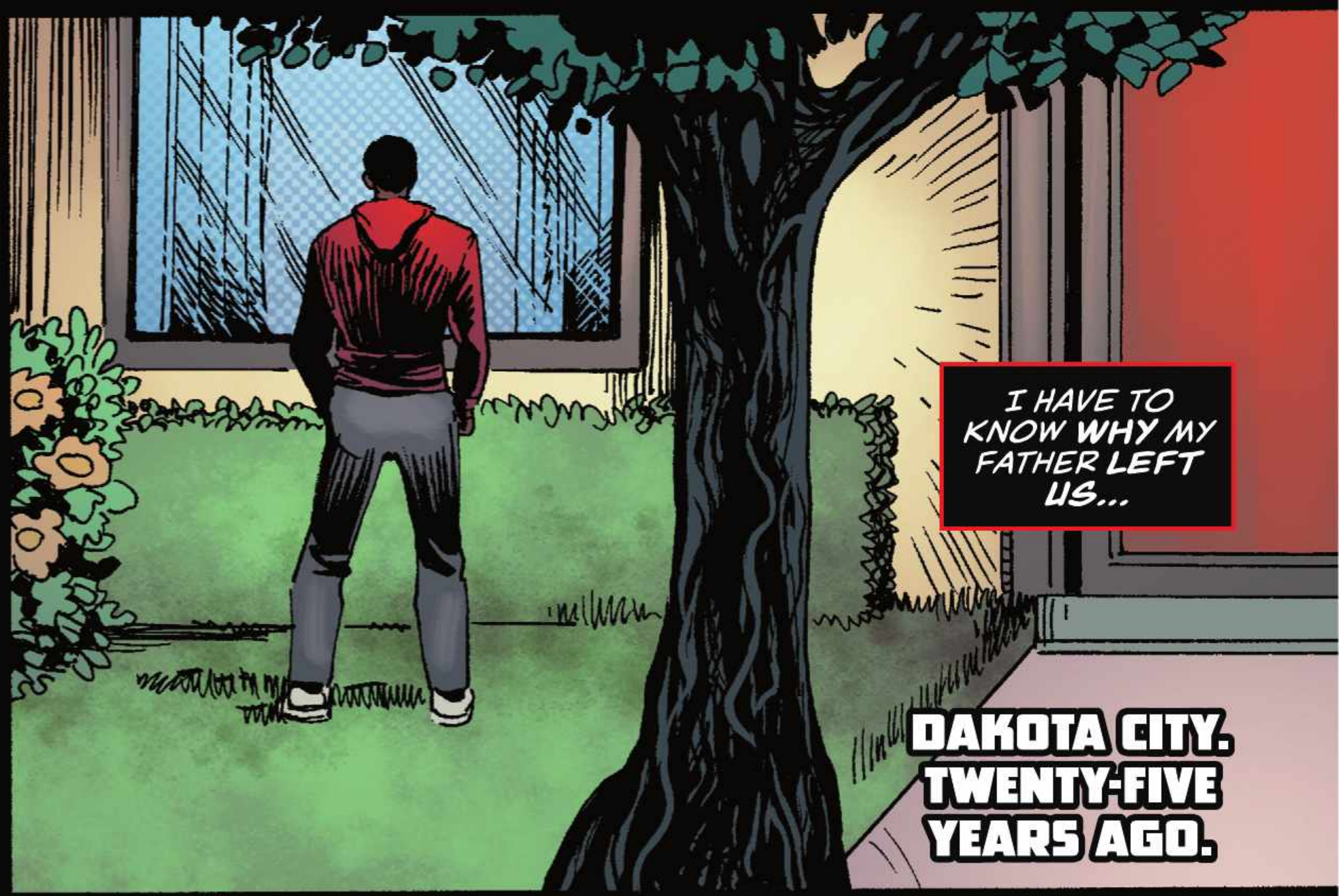


AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR THIS FAMILY?! EVERYTHING I'VE SACRIFICED?! YOU DO THIS?!

I DO EVERYTHING AROUND HERE! DON'T GIVE ME THAT \$#@! YOU DON'T DO A DAMN THING!



I TAKE CARE OF OUR SON, YOU \$#@#!



I HAVE TO KNOW WHY MY FATHER LEFT US...

DAKOTA CITY.
TWENTY-FIVE
YEARS AGO.



DO YOU TAKE CARE OF THE *OTHER* ONE? HUH? THAT BASTARD!

DON'T TALK ABOUT HIM LIKE THAT!

YOU DON'T GET TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO AFTER WHAT YOU *DID*! I'LL TALK HOWEVER THE HELL I WANT!



HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO US? HUH? HOW COULD YOU HIDE IT FOR SO LONG?

HOW COULD YOU HAVE ANOTHER SON?





I'M SORRY
YOU HAD TO
HEAR THAT,
BABY.

IS
EVERYTHING
OKAY? IS
EVERYTHING...
GOING TO
BE OKAY?

WHATEVER
HAPPENS, NO
MATTER WHAT, ALWAYS
REMEMBER **NOTHING**
IS YOUR FAULT.
UNDERSTAND?



OKAY...



BECAUSE
WHO LOVES YOU,
CURTIS?

YOU DO,
MAMA. YOU
AND POP.

AND
FOR HOW
LONG?

ALWAYS.

THAT'S
RIGHT. GOOD
NIGHT, SON.





THE POTENTIAL LAPSES IN THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM ARE FRIGHTENING. BUT I HAVE TO TALK TO HIM. I HAVE TO...



YO, MY MAN. I GOT THAT STUFF THAT'LL TAKE YOU TO ANOTHER PLANET.

TWO FOR TWENTY DOLLARS. THREE FOR FIFTY-FIVE DOLLARS.



IF YOU WERE SMART, YOU'D STOP. RIGHT NOW, WHAT YOU'RE DOING WILL ONLY GET YOU PUT IN PRISON. IN THIRTY YEARS, WHAT YOU'RE SELLING WILL BE LEGAL.

MAN, WHAT? I GOT WEED, NOT CRACK. WHICH IS CLEARLY WHAT YOU ON.

OKAY, LET'S SAY YOU **DON'T** STOP. YOU GET LOCKED UP. IT BECOMES LEGAL. BUT ABSOLUTELY **NOTHING** WILL BE DONE TO PAY YOU BACK FOR THE YEARS OF YOUR LIFE THAT WERE TAKEN AWAY WHILE YOU WERE INSIDE--NEITHER MORALLY OR FINANCIALLY.

SO, MY ADVICE? EDUCATE YOURSELF IN BUSINESS, THEN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT INCOMING LEGALITY.



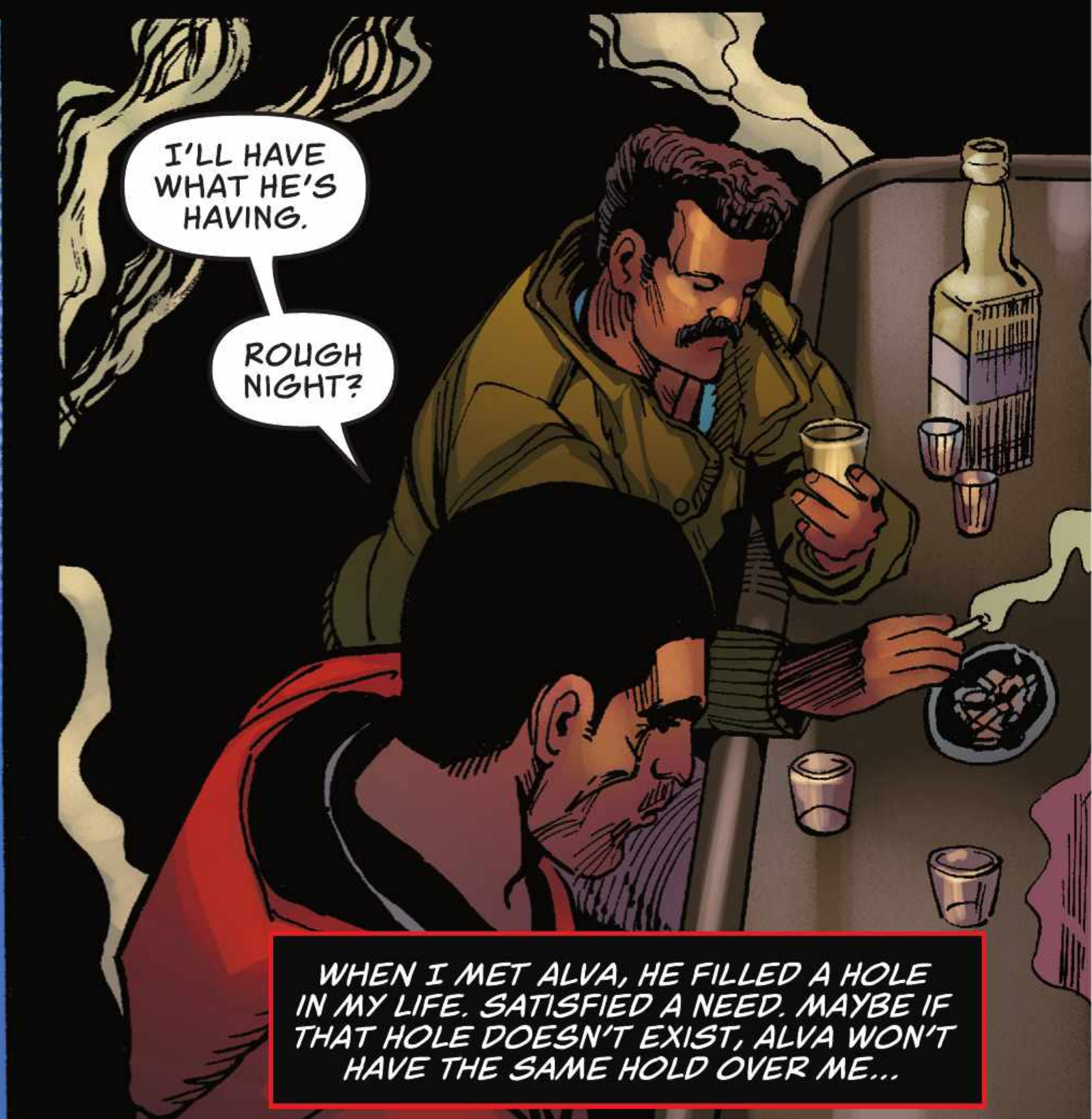


DEEP DOWN, I
WANT TO CUSS HIS
@##\$ OUT TOO. YELL
AND SCREAM AT HIM.
BUT WHAT HE DID...I
BASICALLY DID THE
SAME THING.



CHEATED ON BARRAKI WITH TIFFANY. SO
I AIN'T MUCH BETTER THAN HE IS.

LIKE FATHER,
LIKE SON...I
GUESS.



I'LL HAVE
WHAT HE'S
HAVING.

ROUGH
NIGHT?

WHEN I MET ALVA, HE FILLED A HOLE
IN MY LIFE. SATISFIED A NEED. MAYBE IF
THAT HOLE DOESN'T EXIST, ALVA WON'T
HAVE THE SAME HOLD OVER ME...



WE
KNOW EACH
OTHER? YOU
LOOK...VERY
FAMILIAR.



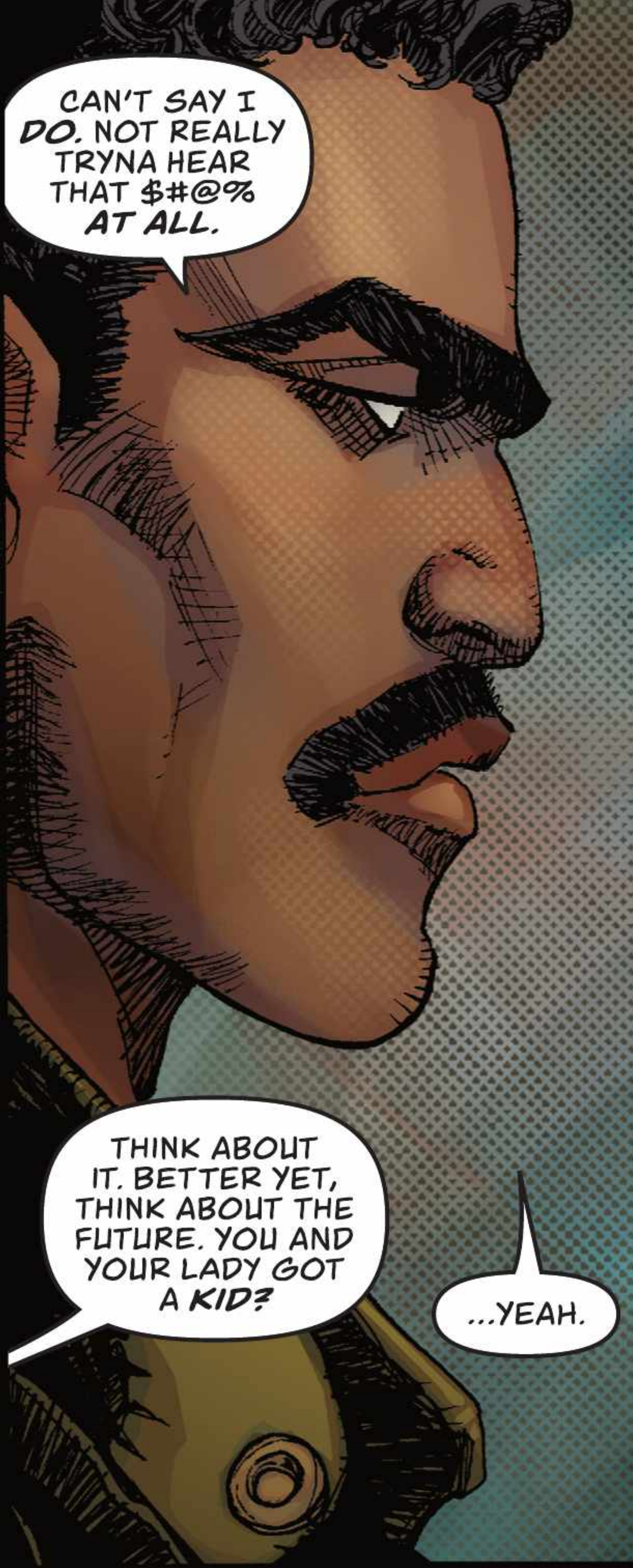
I'M
SURE WE'VE
CROSSED PATHS
SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE
BEFORE.

THAT LOOK
YOU GOT...CAN
ONLY COME FROM
YOUR LADY. GOING
THROUGH SOME OF
THOSE ISSUES
MYSELF.



MAN, YOU GOT **NO** IDEA. BUT IT'S ALL GOOD. LEAVING IT ALLLLLLL BEHIND ANYWAY.

I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT DOING THAT BEFORE **TOO**, BROTHA. BUT I REALIZED, IN THE END...IT'S BETTER TO JUST TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE **\$#@%** WE GOT OURSELVES INTO. YOU FEEL ME?



CAN'T SAY I **DO**. NOT REALLY TRYNA HEAR THAT **\$#@%** AT ALL.

THINK ABOUT IT. BETTER YET, THINK ABOUT THE FUTURE. YOU AND YOUR LADY GOT A KID?

...YEAH.



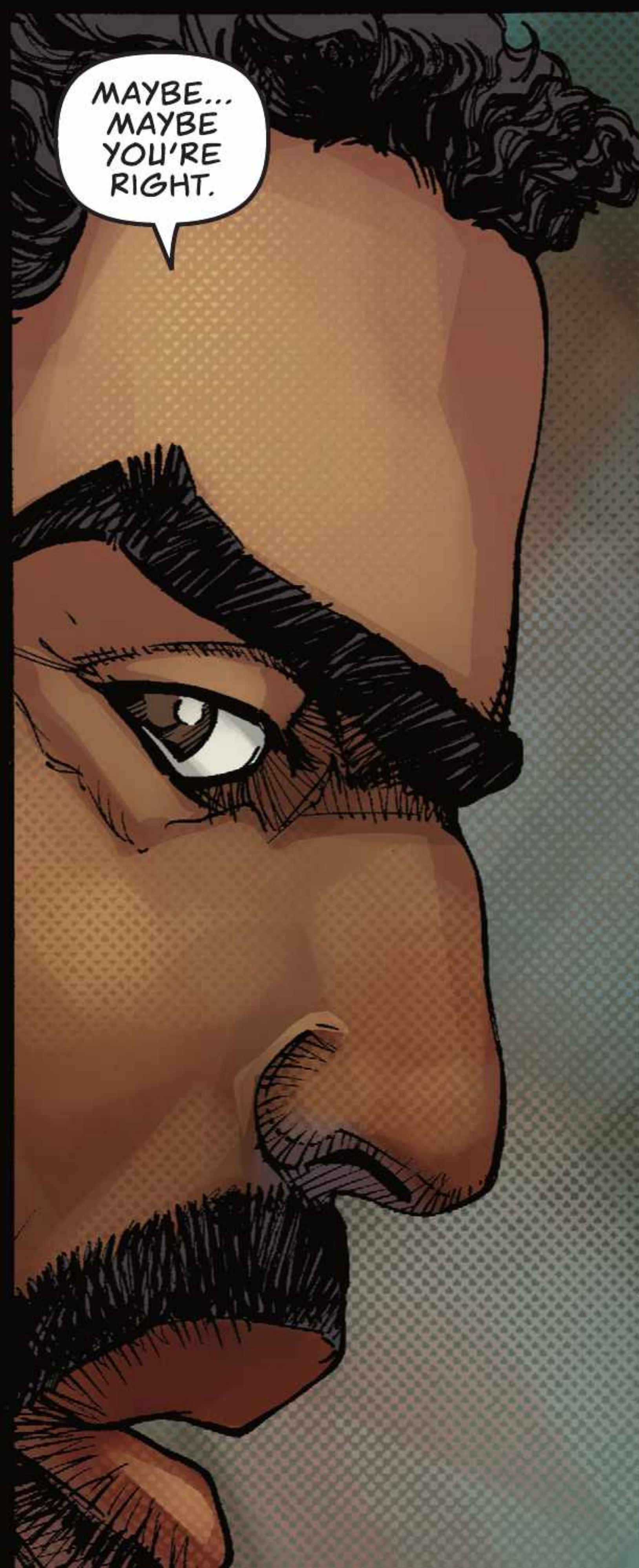
THINK ABOUT **HIM**. 'CAUSE YOU STEP OUT FOREVER... HE'LL NEVER BE THE SAME. **TRUST** ME. I WENT THROUGH THE SAME THING WITH **MY** DAD...

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT TO ME.

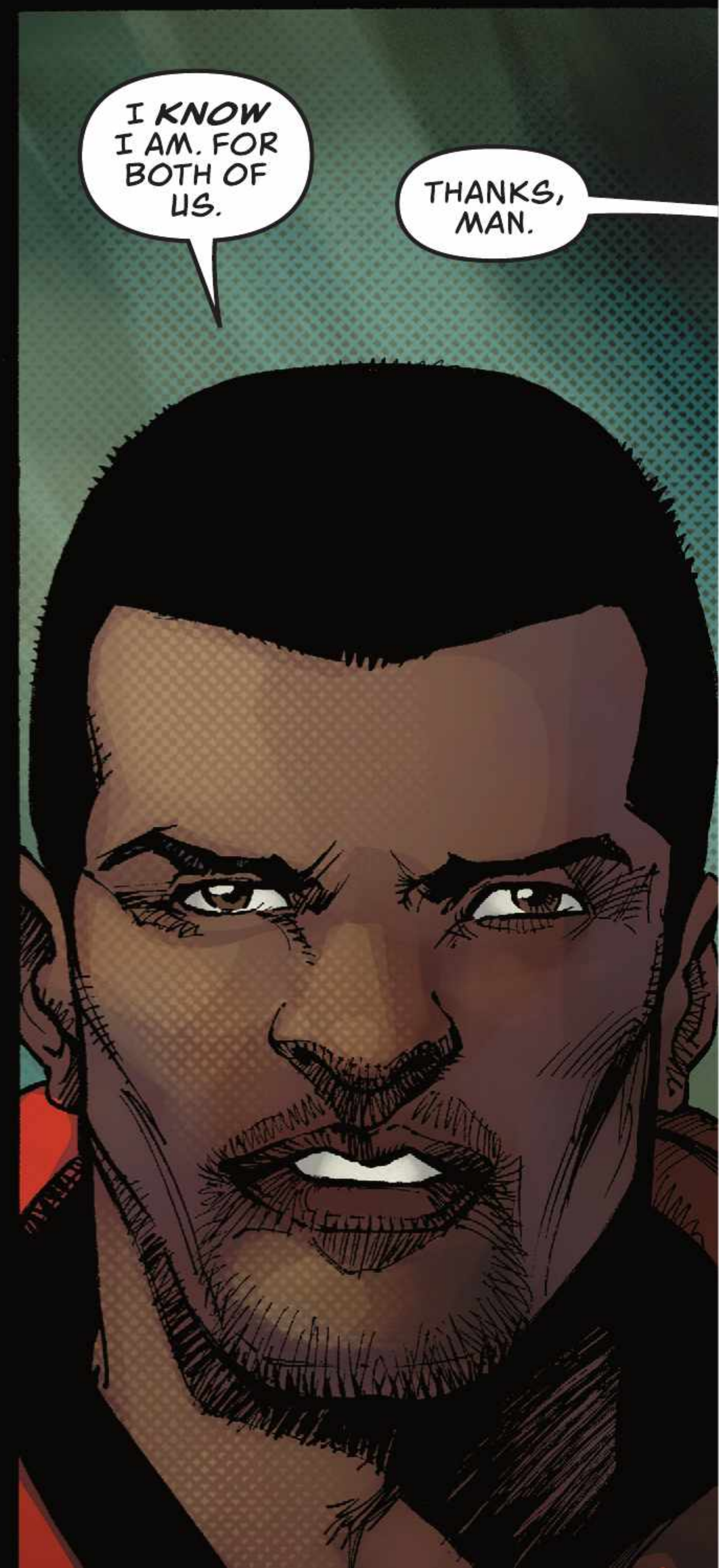


YEAH, ONLY ON THE **SURFACE**, BROTHA. ONLY ON THE SURFACE. IF THERE WAS **ANYTHING** I COULD'VE DONE TO MAKE HIM STAY...I WOULD'VE DONE IT. WITH HIM IN MY LIFE. **THAT'S** THE PERSON I'D RATHER BE.

BUT I GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW WHO THAT IS.



MAYBE... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.



I **KNOW** I AM. FOR BOTH OF US.

THANKS, MAN.

A man with a beard and short dark hair, wearing a red zip-up hoodie and grey pants, stands with his arms outstretched. He is surrounded by vibrant, swirling energy effects in shades of orange, yellow, green, and blue. Two thin, dark, stick-like objects are visible near his head. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders are visible, looking towards the man. The background is dark, making the colorful energy effects stand out.

YOU'RE
WELCOME.

FULFILLING.
NOW...TIME TO
GET BACK TO
WORK...

...LET'S SEE
IF THAT DID
ANYTHING.



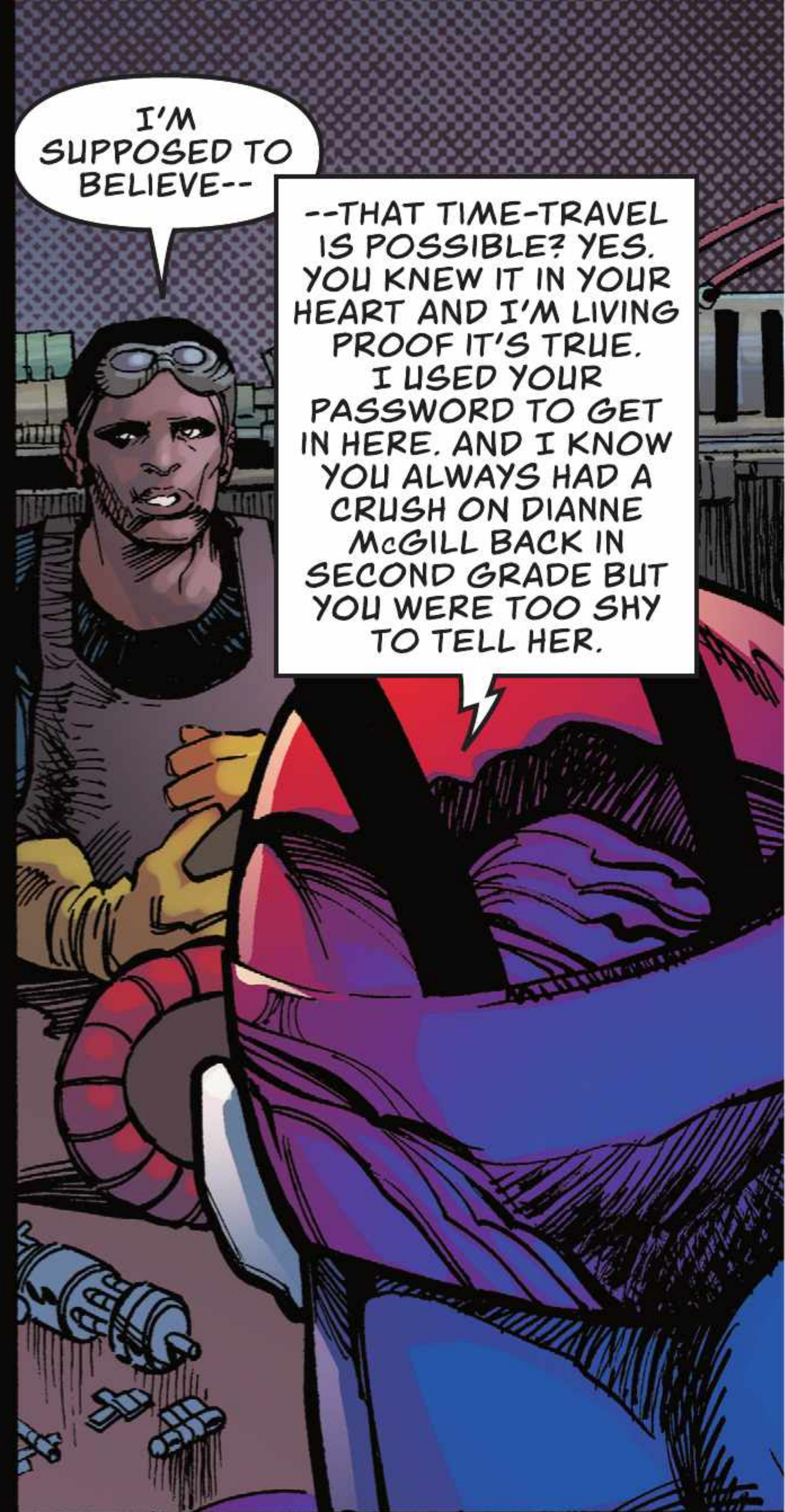
**DAKOTA CITY. ONE
WEEK BEFORE THE
BIG BANG.**



CURTIS!

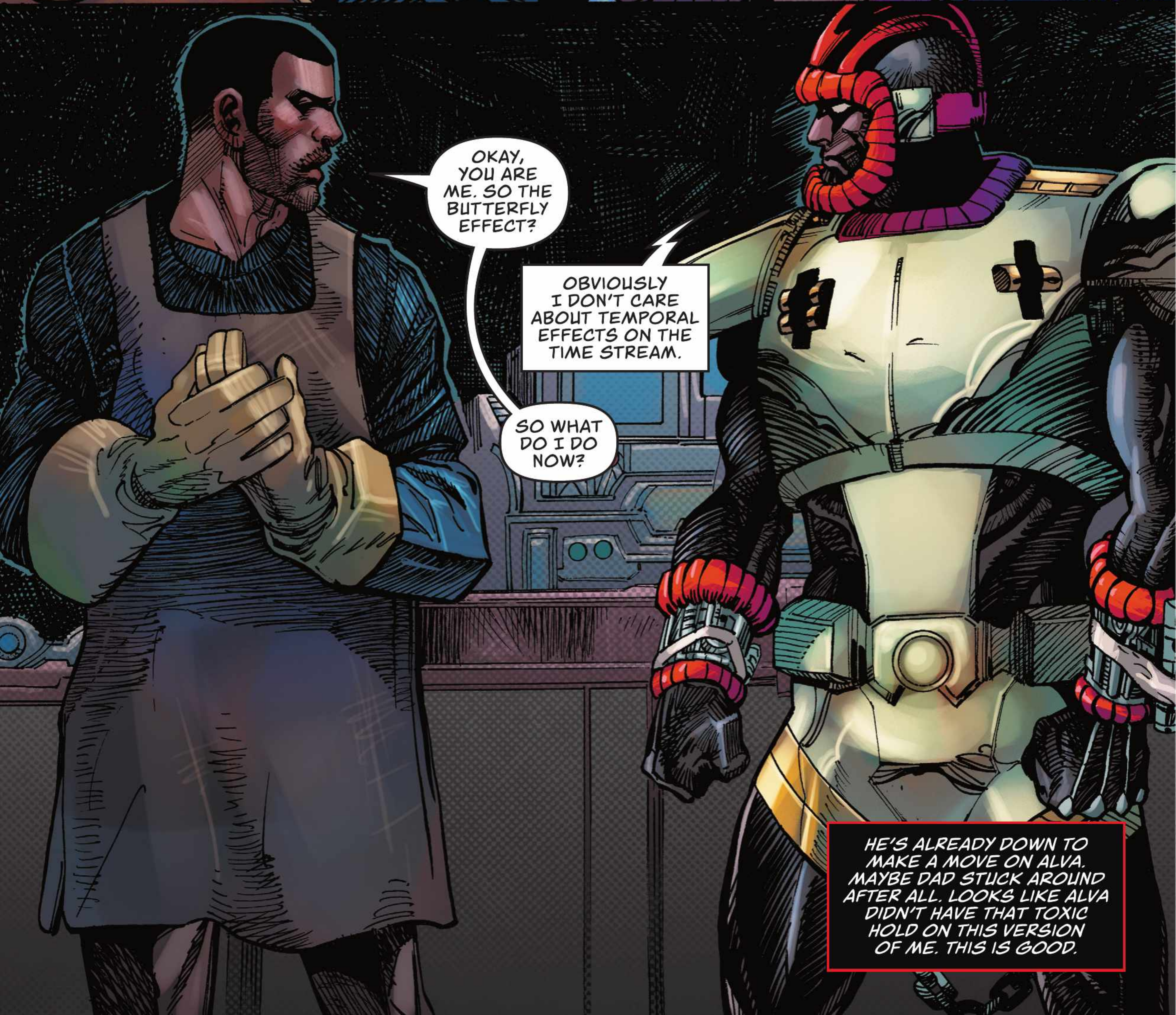
WH-WHAT?!
HOW DID YOU
GET IN HERE?!
AND HOW DID
YOU--

--GET
YOUR DESIGNS? I
AM YOU, CURTIS. FROM
THE FUTURE. AND I'M
HERE TO WARN YOU. THE
ANTI-RIOT GAS YOU TOLD
ALVA WASN'T READY FOR
USE? THEY ARE GOING
TO USE IT ANYWAY. AND
PEOPLE ARE GOING TO
DIE BECAUSE OF IT.



I'M
SUPPOSED TO
BELIEVE--

--THAT TIME-TRAVEL
IS POSSIBLE? YES.
YOU KNEW IT IN YOUR
HEART AND I'M LIVING
PROOF IT'S TRUE.
I USED YOUR
PASSWORD TO GET
IN HERE. AND I KNOW
YOU ALWAYS HAD A
CRUSH ON DIANNE
McGILL BACK IN
SECOND GRADE BUT
YOU WERE TOO SHY
TO TELL HER.



OKAY,
YOU ARE
ME. SO THE
BUTTERFLY
EFFECT?

OBVIOUSLY
I DON'T CARE
ABOUT TEMPORAL
EFFECTS ON THE
TIME STREAM.

SO WHAT
DO I DO
NOW?

HE'S ALREADY DOWN TO
MAKE A MOVE ON ALVA.
MAYBE DAD STUCK AROUND
AFTER ALL. LOOKS LIKE ALVA
DIDN'T HAVE THAT TOXIC
HOLD ON THIS VERSION
OF ME. THIS IS GOOD.

"GO TO ALVA INDUSTRIES AND DESTROY THE GAS."



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?



I *KNEW* YOU HAD CONCERNS ABOUT THE Q JUICE, BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GO *THIS* FAR.

WELL, ACTUALLY I *DID*, WHICH IS WHY I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU CAREFULLY EVER SINCE. ONCE AGAIN, MY INSTINCTS ARE RIGHT.

I WISH YOU HAD BETTER INSTINCTS ABOUT WHEN A PRODUCT COULD HAVE FATAL CONSEQUENCES. BUT SINCE YOU DON'T VALUE THE LIVES OF THE TARGETS...

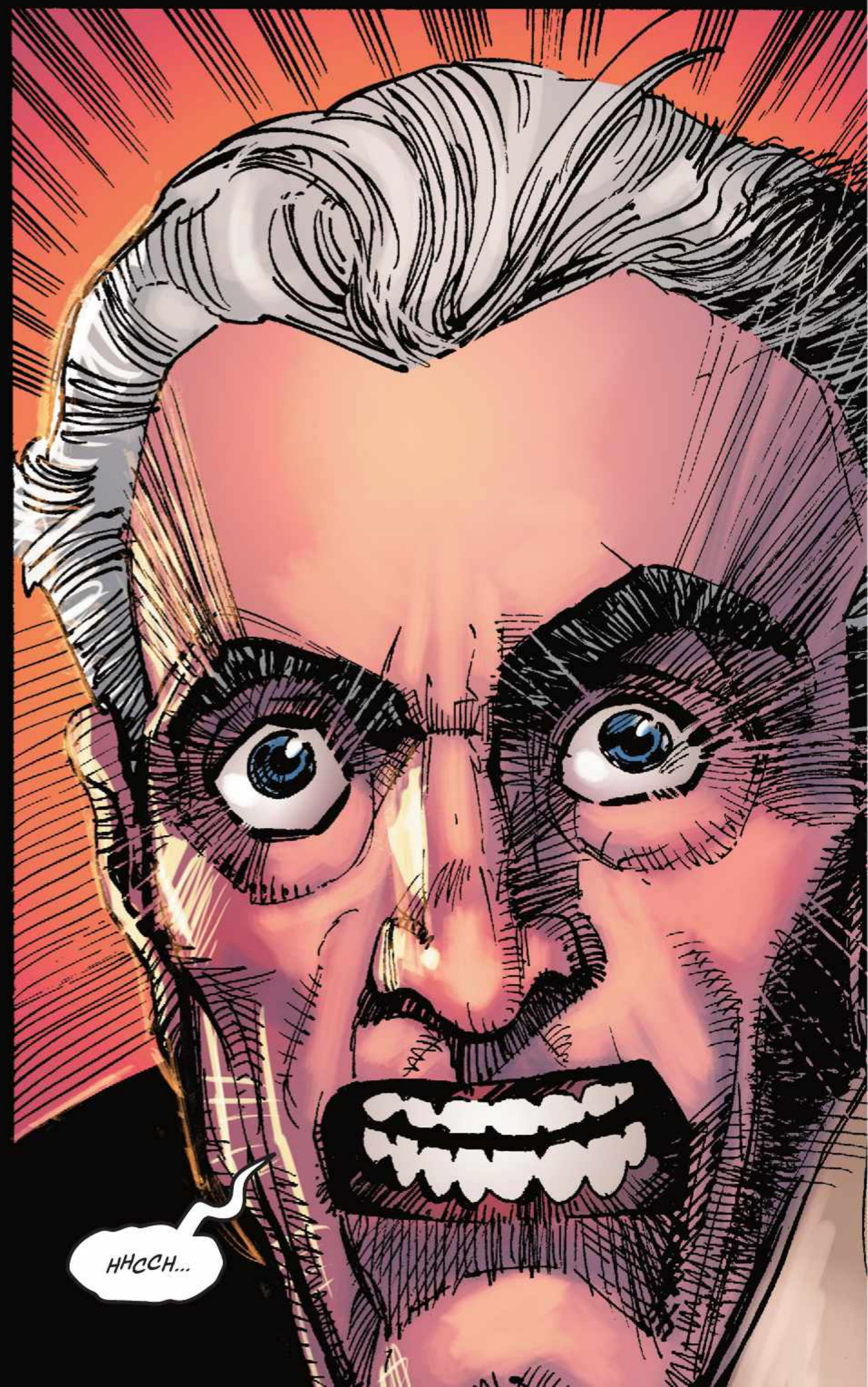
WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN?



I TOLD HIM.

AND WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

YOU *REALLY* WOULDN'T BELIEVE THAT.

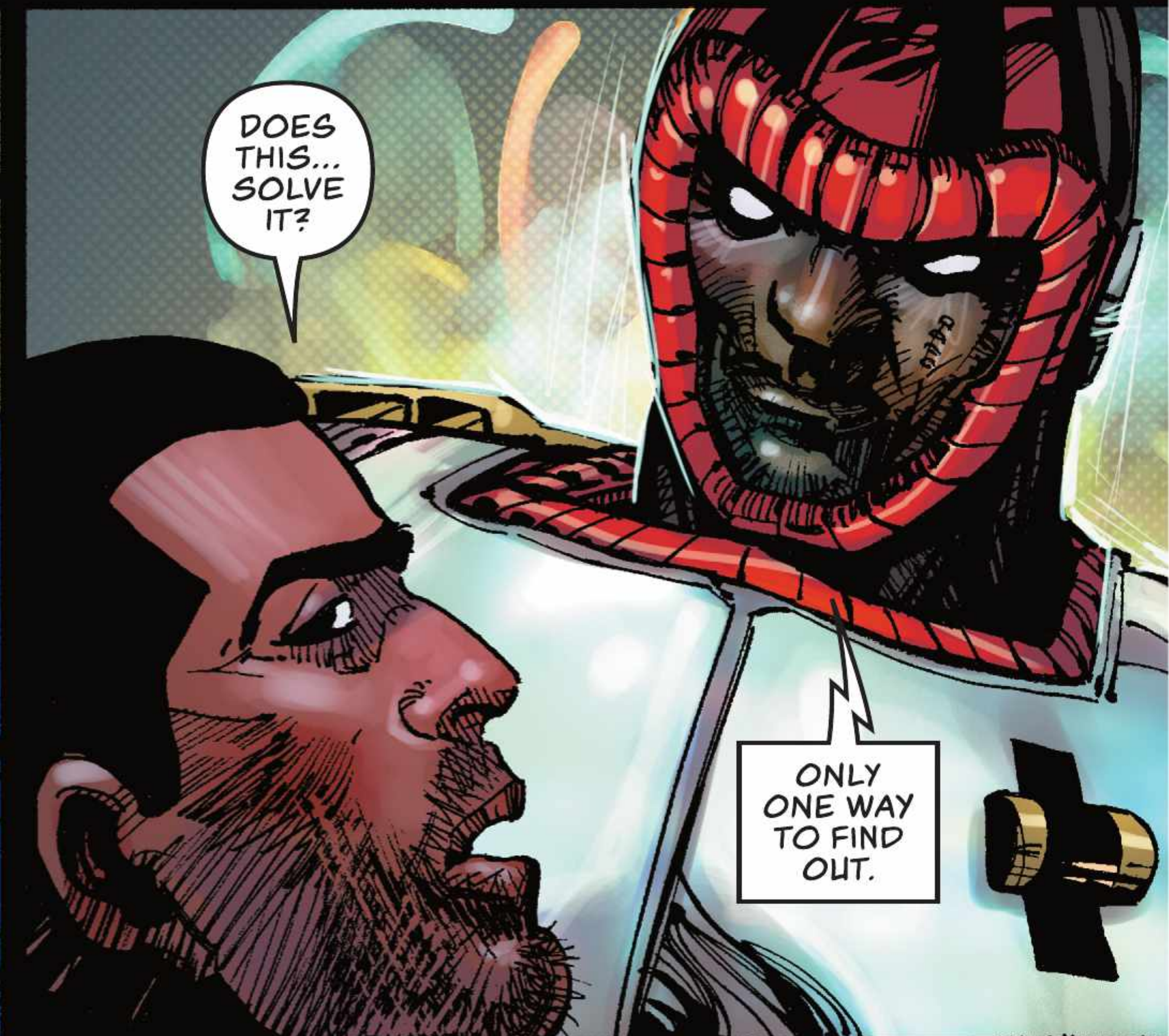




IS HE...
DEAD?

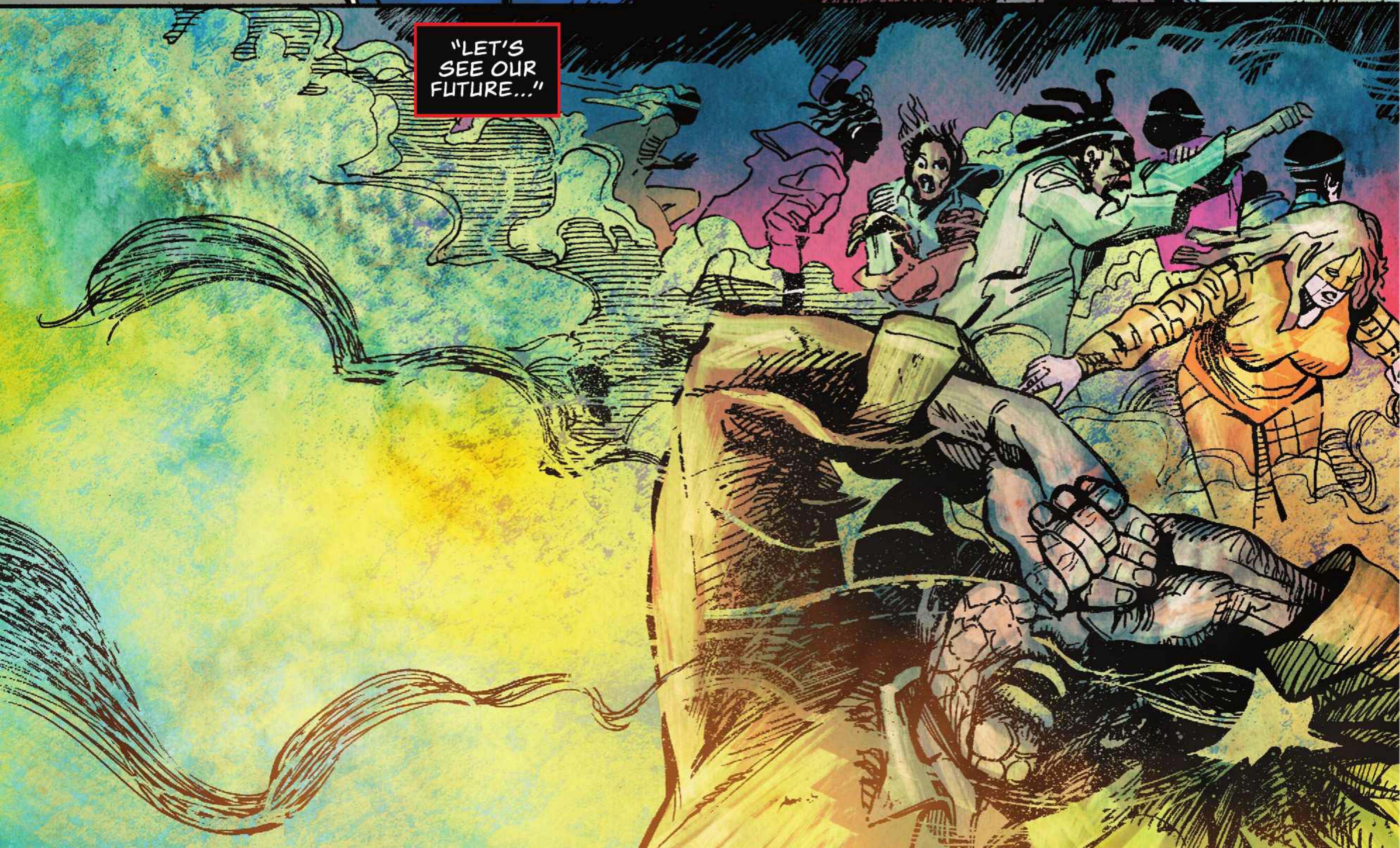


OF
COURSE
HE IS! AND
YOU KILLED
HIM!



DOES
THIS...
SOLVE
IT?

ONLY
ONE WAY
TO FIND
OUT.

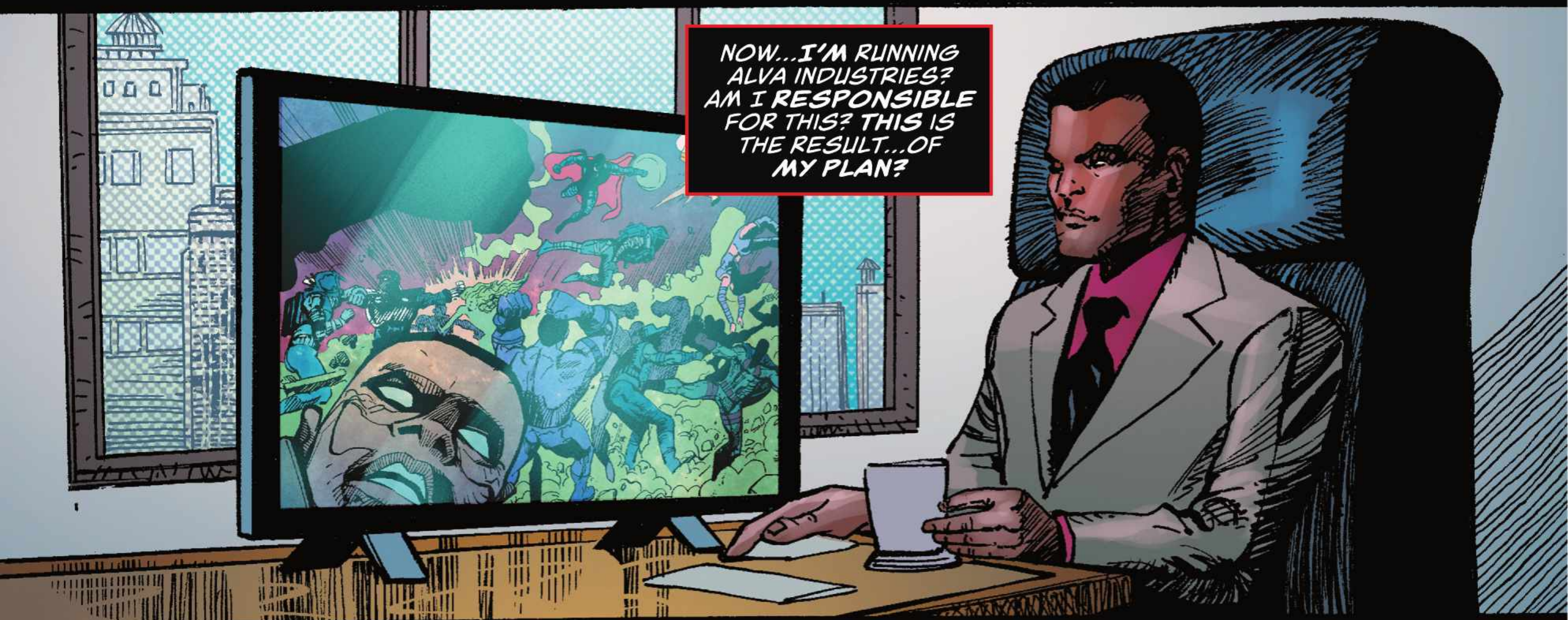


"LET'S
SEE OUR
FUTURE...!"

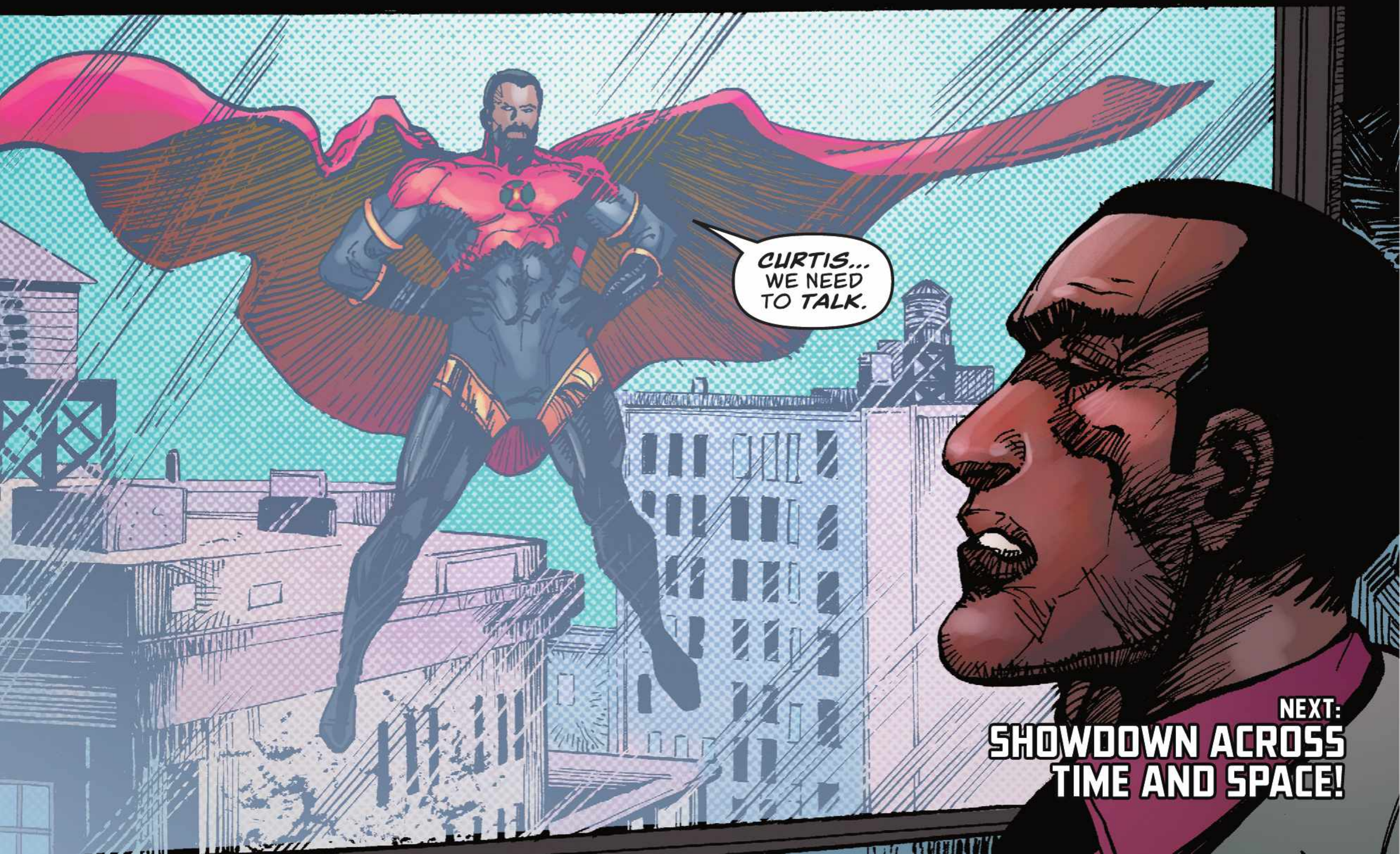
TWELVE MONTHS LATER.



**IF THE BIG BANG
NEVER HAPPENED...HOW
IS THERE A GLOBAL WAR
WITH SUPER-POWERED
SOLDIERS?!**



**NOW...I'M RUNNING
ALVA INDUSTRIES?
AM I RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS? THIS IS
THE RESULT...OF
MY PLAN?**



**CURTIS...
WE NEED
TO TALK.**

**NEXT:
SHOWDOWN ACROSS
TIME AND SPACE!**

ICON VS. HARDWARE

ROUND ONE

Written by
REGINALD HUDLIN
and **LEON CHILLS**

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(pages 1-2, 8-7, 13)

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RAHZZAH

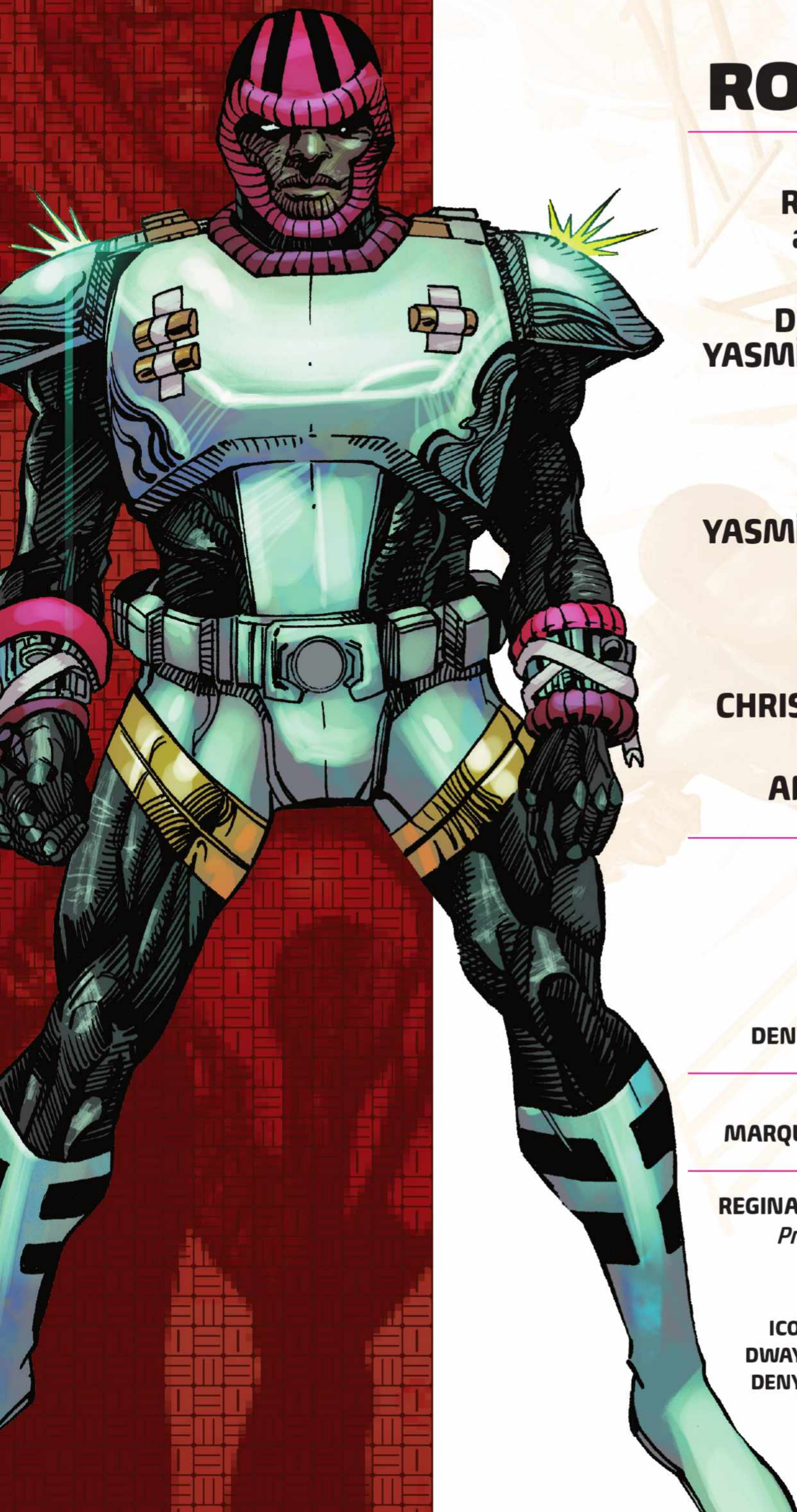
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CAANAN WHITE

'90s Variant Cover by
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REGINALD HUDLIN and **DENYS COWAN**
Producers, Milestone Media

ICON and HARDWARE created by
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best stories yet.



February



DAWN OF DC

DC NATION

SPOTLIGHT ON



SUPERMAN

INTERVIEW WITH
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON

New year, new *Superman*! This February, the superstar team of writer Joshua Williamson and artist Jamal Campbell launch an all-new *Superman* #1 as part of the yearlong storytelling initiative Dawn of DC. The future looks bright for the Man of Steel—but of course enemies old and new are waiting to strike.

A new *Superman* #1 doesn't come every day—what did you definitely want to include in this issue?

Clark and Lois. Clark and Jimmy. And Clark and Lex. I wanted to show those relationships. I wanted to see Clark rip open his shirt to become Superman. I wanted to show why Superman is awesome, and how it is so much more than his powers. That it's his compassion and how he never gives up on humanity. He sees the best in everyone, no matter what.

How would you describe this new *Superman* series in five words?

Superman and Lex team up.

What's most exciting for you in seeing Jamal Campbell bring this story to life?

His thoughtfulness. His passion for the character and his storytelling ability. Jamal has been an awesome partner on the book and brings a lot of perspective and energy to the series. One of the goals we had with the new series was that we wanted to honor what came before, use these epic pieces of Superman's lore—but also push everything into the new. And Jamal excels at that.

Who are some of the new villains in the series? And what classic villains play a role?

Superman had a lot of mad scientist enemies in

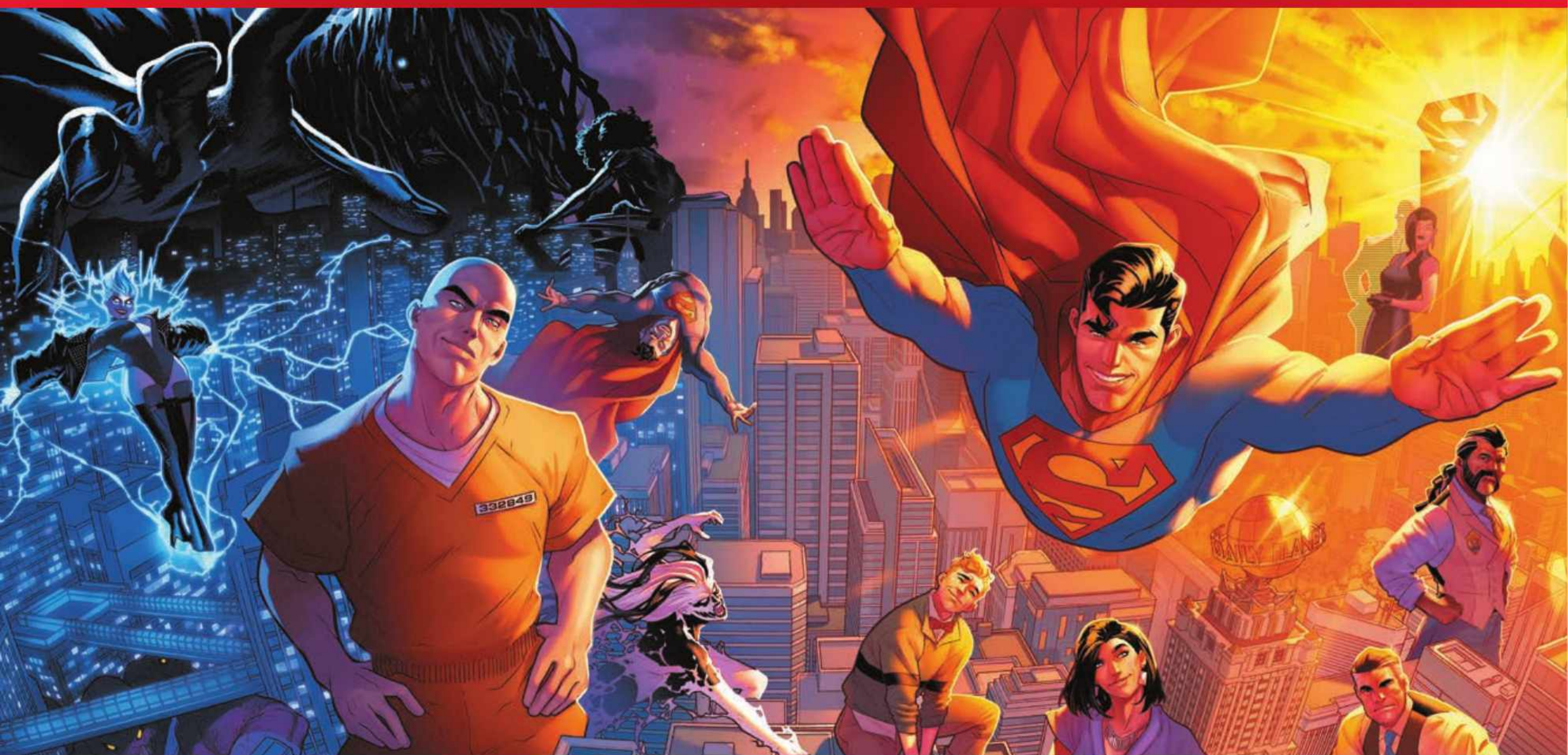
his early days, so when it came time to create our new bad guys I wanted to start there. That's how **Doctor Phram** and **Mister Graft** were created. They are a twisted pair of scientists obsessed with human experiments that have a secret history and connections to Metropolis.

Then we have **Marilyn Moonlight**, the Spirit of Metropolis. She's a new antihero who may or may not be a new ally of Superman.

Then we have more new villains introduced as the series goes deeper into the year. A very major, deadly one that will show up to really test Superman.

With the iconic Superman villains, I want to use them all. In the first few issues we spotlight Parasite, Livewire, and Silver Banshee.

**DON'T MISS SUPERMAN #1,
ON SALE IN FEBRUARY!**



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